Canadian Illustrated News

Vol. III.—No. 8. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1871. { SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS. $4 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE GRAND TRUNK SNOW SHOE RACES: THE LAST HURDLE. From a Sketch by our Artist

OUR CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.

No. 57.—HON. JOSEPH E. CAUCHON,

SPEAKER OF THE SENATE.

One of the most prominent of French Canadian public men is the Hon. Mr. Cauchon. He has, by the vigour of his intellect and the energy of his character, established for himself a strong position in public life, which, for the time being, the quiet dignity of the Senatorial Speakership somewhat obscures. The very elevation of his office debars him from taking part in those Parliamentary tourneys in which, in former days, he was distinguishable, more, perhaps, for the boldness of his assaults than his skill of fence. But in the actual condition of parties the honoured seat before the Vice-regal throne is, doubtless, the most convenient one for him to occupy, his active services not being required as a leader, and his long Parliamentary career and admitted abilities forbidding his occupancy of a subordinate position in the ranks of his party.

Joseph Edward Cauchon was born at St. Rochs, Quebec, on the 31st. December, 1816, being descended from a member of the Conseil Superieur, who came to Canada in 1636. Having completed his education at the Quebec Seminary, he commenced the study of the law, and was called to the Bar of Lower Canada in 1843. Before that time, however, he had already commenced his career as a journalist, having edited *Le Canadien* from 1841 to 1842. He then established *Le Journal de Québec*, which soon, under his able control, took a leading and influential position among French Canadian newspapers. M. Cauchon is still editor of, and chief political writer for, *Le Journal*, and is esteemed by many to be the ablest writer on the French press of the country. Vigorous, terse, and bold in his style, copious, and generally exact, in his information, his leaders, like his Parliamentary speeches, command attention and respect even where they plant a sting. From being a political writer he soon developed into an active politician, for in 1844 he was returned for Montmorenci to the Legislative Assembly. It is creditable both to him and his constituency that the associations then formed between them, more than a quarter of a century ago, have never since been interrupted; even at the last general election he was returned by acclamation both for the House of Commons and the Legislative Assembly; and though, on his elevation to the Speakership of the Senate, he had to resign his seat in the Commons, he still represents Montmorenci in the Local House. Mr. Cauchon entered Parliament as a supporter of the Lafontaine party, and his vigour in debate soon brought him into prominent notice. On the retirement of his leader in 1851, he assumed an attitude of hostility to the Government, and directed his energies to the expulsion of the western section of it. He cordially supported the Coalition of 1854, and from January 1855 to April 1857, was a member of it, holding the office of Commissioner of Crown Lands. In this position he displayed great departmental ability, and exhibited liberal and progressive ideas as to the mode of administering the public domain. He, however, disagreed with his colleagues on some particular question, and his strong self-will led him to resign rather than forego his own opinion. He remained out of office until 1861, when he re-entered the Cabinet, taking the portfolio of Commissioner of Public Works. The defeat of the Government in May of the following year was followed by the resignation of the whole Ministry, since which time Mr. Cauchon, though more than once offered, has never accepted a seat in the Cabinet. When Sir N. F. Belleau entered on his duties as Lieut.-Governor of the Province of Quebec, he offered the Premiership to Mr. Cauchon; but after consultation with other gentlemen whom he had invited to take office with him, he abandoned the task. The prominent part he had formerly taken in public affairs, especially his zealous championship of the Union, rendered it seemly that he should occupy an eminent position under the new *regime*, and accordingly, the Privy Council offered him the Speakership of the Senate, which he accepted, and his appointment was gazetted just on the eve of the first meeting of the Dominion Parliament. He performs the duties of his office with becoming dignity, and dispenses its hospitalities with great liberality. Though Mr. Cauchon has "turned" fifty-four, he appears to be ten years younger, and good for at least twenty years more of active public life; hence, when he shall have filled his term in the Speaker's chair, it need not be matter of surprise should he resume the active part he was wont to take in Parliamentary proceedings and the discussion of political questions.

No. 58.—THE LATE REV. HUGH URQUHART, D.D.

Few clergyman in Canada were better known or more universally respected than the late Dr. Urquhart of Cornwall, who died on the 5th of the present month, at the ripe old age of seventy-seven years, about forty-nine of which were spent in Canada. It was impossible that a life so long, which had been well spent in the performance of assigned duties, could have done other than attracted to itself a large circle of sympathetic and warmly-attached friends. But to the earnest, intelligent and single-hearted discharge of his obligations as a minister of the Gospel, were added, at least for many years, those of a teacher of youth, and it may well be believed that Dr. Urquhart's many amiable personal qualities thus brought prominently into notice gained for him an unusually large number of personal associations.

Hugh Urquhart was born in Ross-shire, Scotland, in the year 1793, and after the usual training at the Parish School, graduated at the University of King's College, Aberdeen. He was licensed as a probationer by the Presbytery of Inverness, and in August, 1822, was fully received into the Ministry of the Church of Scotland by the Presbytery of Dingwall. He came to Canada in the October following, and first settled in Montreal, where for several years he acted in the joint capacity of Classical Teacher and Minister of the Gospel. In 1827 he received a call from the congregation of St. John's Church, Cornwall, which he accepted, and since that time, about forty-four years ago, he has resided there, performing his ministerial duties with much acceptance to his congregation. At Cornwall he also resumed the duty of teacher of youth, and among his pupils were many who have since risen to eminence in the country—such as Hon. J. S. Macdonald, Premier of Ontario, the late Chancellor of Upper Canada, &c., &c. A writer in the Montreal *Gazette*, in an obituary notice of the deceased, says:—"From 1847 to 1857, Mr. Urquhart filled the chair of Ecclesiastical History in Queen's College; and in the latter year, the University of Aberdeen conferred on him its highest degree, that of Doctor in Divinity. Dr. Urquhart was a sound scholar, and a most diligent student. His knowledge was general as well as professional; and it may be said with truth, that up to the last year of his life, he kept abreast of both modern literature and modern "thought." Though firmly attached to the Church of Scotland, he was a catholic-minded and large-hearted man,—a "broad churchman" in the best sense. Wherever he saw piety, he recognized its power and worth; and by whomsoever Christian work was done, he heartily rejoiced. His house was a model home in which, with dignity and a liberal hand, hospitality was extended alike to strangers and to acquaintances. Those who have ever seen him at the head of his table surrounded by friends, whether clerical or lay, will never forget the almost unparalleled grace and kindness which marked the bearing of their host; in this respect he was a man of a thousand."

CANADIAN PARLIAMENT.

The Fourth Session of the First Parliament of the Dominion was opened by His Excellency Lord Lisgar on the 15th inst., with the following speech:—

"*Honourable Gentlemen of the Senate:*

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons:*

"I have much satisfaction in meeting you at this, the usual and most convenient season of the year, and under the present auspicious circumstances of the country.

"The hope I was sanguine enough to express at the close of the last Session, that no further attempt would be made to disturb our frontier, was doomed to early disappointment. The Session had scarcely closed when lawless bands assembled within the United States in great numbers, and renewed the menace of invasion. They ventured to cross the border at two points, but were promptly met and repulsed. So complete and humiliating was the repulse, that the invaders lost heart and hope, threw away quantities of arms, and fell back to encumber the villages in their rear, with their starving and demoralized masses. Our Militia rallied at the first call to arms with praiseworthy alacrity, and the spirit which pervades the country swelled their numbers with volunteers from all quarters. The gallantry displayed and the success achieved, have been duly recognized by the highest Military authority, and honoured, in gratifying terms of appreciation, by Her Most Gracious Majesty. In maintaining the Militia on active duty, the Government incurred an outlay to a considerable amount beyond what was provided by the votes of last Session. The accounts of the entire expenditure for the defence of the frontier will be laid before you, and I feel confident that you will pass a bill to indemnify the Government.

"My anticipations of success in regard to the Act passed for the Government of Manitoba, and the North-West Territories, and in regard to the Military Expedition, which it was necessary to despatch, have been fortunately realized. The troops surmounted the difficulties of the long and toilsome route with endurance and intelligence. They encountered no armed opposition, and their arrival at the Red River was cordially welcomed by the inhabitants. The people of the new Province have, under the Constitution accorded to them last year, assumed all the duties of self-government, and every appearance warrants the hope that they are entering steadily upon a career of peace and prosperity.

"The Legislature of British Columbia has passed an Address to Her Majesty, praying for admission into the Union, on the terms and conditions therein stated. All the papers on this important subject will be submitted, and your earnest attention is invited to them. I hope you will think that the terms are so fair as to justify you in passing a similar Address, so that the boundaries of Canada may, at an early day, be extended from the shores of the Atlantic Ocean on the one side, to the shores of the Pacific on the other.

"Should such an address be adopted, it will be necessary for you to take steps to secure the early exploration and survey of a route for an Interoceanic Railway, with a view to its construction in accordance with the terms of Union.

"The acquisition of the North-West Territories throws upon the Government and Parliament of the Dominion the duty of promoting their early settlement by the encouragement of immigration. This duty can be best discharged by a liberal land policy, and by opening up communication through our own country to Manitoba. The means proposed for accomplishing these purposes will be submitted for your consideration

"Her Majesty's Government has decided upon referring the Fishery question, along with other questions pending between the two countries, to a Joint Commission to be named by Her Majesty's Government and the Government of the United States. On this Commission Canada will be represented This mode of dealing with the various matters in controversy will, I trust, lead to their satisfactory adjustment. Canada urges no demand beyond those to which she is plainly entitled by Treaty and the law of nations. She has pushed no claim to an extreme assertion, and only sought to maintain the rights of her own people fairly and firmly, but in a friendly and considerate spirit, and with all due respect to foreign powers and international obligations. The thanks of the country are due to the Admiral on the Station and those under his command, for the valuable and efficient aid which they rendered to our cruisers during the past season in maintaining order and protecting the inshore fisheries from encroachment.

"The prospect of the adoption of an International Currency seems, in the present state of Europe, to be so remote, that I recommend you to consider the propriety of assimilating the currency of the Dominion without further delay.

"The extension to Manitoba of the Militia and other laws of the Dominion, and their adaption to the present circumstances of that young Province, will require your attention.

"The decennial Census will be taken on the third day of April next, and it is believed that a more thorough and accurate system has been adopted than any that has hitherto obtained. It may be necessary to amend the Act of last Session in some particulars.

"Among other measures bills will be presented to you relating to Parliamentary Elections, Weights and Measures, Insurance Companies, Savings' Banks, and for the consolidation and amendment of the Inspection Laws.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons:*

"I have given directions that the Public Accounts shall be laid before you. You will learn with satisfaction that the Revenue for the past year was in excess of what was estimated, and that the prospects for the current year are so encouraging that, notwithstanding the extensive public improvements which are contemplated, you will probably be able to diminish the taxation of the country.

"The Estimates for the ensuing year will be submitted to you, and I feel assured that you will be of opinion that the supplies which you will be asked to vote can be granted without inconvenience to the people.

Honourable Gentlemen of the Senate; and
Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

"I lay these various and weighty matters before you in full confidence that they will engage your mature attention, and I pray that the result of your deliberations may, with the Divine blessing, prove conducive in all respects to the advancement and happiness of the country."

SENATE.

Feb. 16.—The Senate on meeting adjourned till the next day out of respect to the memory of Senators Ross, Crawford and Anderson deceased.

Feb. 17.—Hon Mr. MACFARLANE, in moving the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne, referred to the history of the past year, touching upon the various points dwelt on in the Speech. He complimented the Government on the state of affairs and expressed a wish that our differences with the United States might be satisfactorily settled. Hon Mr. ARMAND seconded the resolution, speaking in French. Hon. Mr. LETELLIER DE ST. JUST regretted the withdrawal of the British troops from this country and enquired what steps the Government had taken to replace them. He wished also to know what was their canal policy. He thought the pacification of the North West had been obtained at two high a price, and objected to the annexation of British Columbia as involving a cost with which the advantages to be gained were by no means commensurate. Hon. Mr. CAMPBELL replied, and was followed by Hon. Mr. DICKEY, and Hon. Mr. HOLMES. The motion for address and for the presentation by the Privy Council were then carried. The House adjourned at 4:45 p.m.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Feb. 15.—On the return of the members from the Senate Chamber, the consideration of the address having been postponed until the following day, Mr. MCKENZIE asked if the Government intended to bring down the correspondence on the fishery question. Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD in reply said that as soon as the address was adopted the correspondence would be laid before the members. Sir A. T. GALT hoped it would include the correspondence moved for last session, but not yet submitted. The House adjourned at 4 p.m.

Feb. 16.—Mr. MACKENZIE wished for information respecting the representation of the North West. Was the Province to be represented this session? Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD said that full information would be given when the papers were brought down, but in the meantime he might state that as soon as the results of the census were known writs were issued. As to the legality of the Act there was some doubt, especially with reference to the appointments to the Senate; but, if it should prove necessary, care would be taken to constitutionalize them. A bill would be introduced covering, not only Manitoba, but all other Provinces admitted into the Confederation. It was the intention of the Government to name Senators for Manitoba, who would take their seats in the meantime. Mr. LACERTE (St. Maurice) in moving the address paid a compliment to the volunteers for their readiness to turn out in time of danger, and to the inhabitants of the North West for the loyalty displayed at the last elections. As to the Fishery question, Canada demanded nothing but her rights, and it was satisfactory that these had been entrusted to a statesman who would know how to deal with them. Mr. KIRKPATRICK seconded the motion. In referring to the pacification of the North West, which he attributed entirely to the firm and determined action of the Government, he expressed his approval of the appointment for Lieut.-Governor, and paid a high tribute to the energy and endurance of the volunteers forming portion of the expedition. He next spoke in favourable terms of the proposed union of British Columbia to the Confederation and of the Interoceanic Railway. He recommended that grants should be made to settlers along the line of the road. While speaking of the appointment of a High Commission, he expressed his opinion that the losses inflicted on Canada by the Fenian invasion should be introduced for its consideration. After touching on the subjet of the assimilation of the currency, he concluding by congratulating the House on the satisfactory state of the finances.—On the motion for the adoption of the first paragraph, Mr. MACKENZIE protested against the arrogant pretentions maintained by the United States, and expressed a hope that the Fenian raid would come under the consideration of the High Commission. He contended that the British Minister at Washington had submitted to gross

wrongs to British subjects, and he was not disposed to allow of further absurd demands upon us. At the same time, he failed to see that the United States would be satified on the question of the Fisheries unless we gave up our rights. He said he could not congratulate the contry on the state of Manitoba. He then complained of the additions to the Cabinet, especially of the selection of Mr. Tupper, on whose conduct and career he commented severely. He then spoke of the Intercolonial road, and regretted the absence in the resolutions of any reference to a canal at Sault Ste. Marie. He concluded by bestowing a eulogium on the promptness and courage manifested by the volunteers on the occasion of the last Fenian raid. SIR JOHN replied. He said, with regard to the American complication, that they need be under no misapprehension, for England would never be so base as to trample on our rights, and that our interests on the Fishery question will not be neglected. On the Manitoba question he thought there was room for congratulation. A large province had been acquired without bloodshed. As to the first disturbance, the Government could no more have interfered than they could have interfered with the Jamaica insurrection—that being at the time the duty of the Home Government. He hoped no further endeavours would be made to keep alive feelings of animosity on subjects now past and gone. He would venture to promise, with reference to the Intercolonial, that the House would be satisfied. Dr. BOWN found fault with the so-called conciliation policy of Governor Archibald, and regretted that after the entrance of Manitoba into the Union, the murderers of Scott, who were still in the province, should be allowed to go unpunished. Mr. MASSON (Terrebonne) defended the action of the Government. Mr. MILLS explained that the Government had a right to punish the murderers of Scott, but, he thought had it not been for this crime, the people of Red River had not been so wrong as was generally believed. At the instance of Hon. Mr. DORION the wording of the fifth paragraph was altered so as not to commit the House. The remaining paragraphs having been passed a committe was selected to draft an Address. The House adjourned at 9:10p.m.

Feb. 17.—After some preliminary business relating to Grand Trunk matters, Mr. MACKENZIE moved for copies of the instructions given to the Governor of Manitoba,—carried. The Public accounts were then laid on the table. Several motions were carried, among them one for the correspondence with the Home Government relating to the North-West. In reply to a motion of Hon. Mr. HOLTON respecting American silver, Sir FRANCIS HINCKS related the steps taken for the withdrawal of the silver, nine millions of which had been exported, leaving &1.250,000 in circulation; $750,000 of new coins, exactly proportionable in fineness to the sterling coin, were brought out at a profit of something like $14,000. Sir A. T. GALT, on his motion for the correspondence relating to the Fisheries, stated that the whole correspondence should be made public in order to remove the feeling of mistrust that pervaded the country. Sir JOHN acquiesced in the importance of publicity, and assured the House that all papers of importance should be sent down. Sir A. T. GALT moved for all papers relative to the defence of the country, and to Mr. Alexander Campbell's mission, and for information on these subjebts. He wished to know what was the policy of the Home Government in the matter of the defence of Canada. He alluded to the sudden return of a large portion of the Red River force, and censured, in severe terms, the author of the Blackwood article. Sir GEO. CARTIER remarked that the papers to be brought down would contain an assurance from the Imperial Government that the withdrawal of the troops was intended only for times of peace, and that England would still hold it her duty to dcfend Canada as a portion of the British Empire. The motion was adopted, after some remarks from Mr. JONES, of Leeds. The House adjourned at five p.m.

OUR ENGLISH LETTER.

LONDON, 1st February, 1871.

(*From an Occasional Correspondent.*)

In my last letter I announced that there were rumours of the capitulation of Paris, and that she could hold out but for a short time, and you will have since received the announcement by Cable that that splendid capital no longer defies the armies that have invested and besieged her for over four months. Paris has done her best, borne her fate gallantly to the last, and now—when food fails—and with it all hope, she sends Favre to make an honourable peace. The following was the telegram received from Versailles, January 29:—"An armistice of twenty-one days. A constituent assembly will be immmediately called together in Bordeaux. The whole of the Forts will be surrendered to-day. The army remain in Paris as prisoners of war. All arms with the exception of those of the National Guard and one Division will be delivered up. Communication with Paris will be provisonally restricted. Revictualment allowed." And subsequently the following:—"An armistice having been signed and the revictualling of Paris having been agreed upon between Bismarck and Favre,—all goods, especially flour, corn and coal, that the trade may have in store to this effect, should be forwarded at once and by the *fastest* trains to Dieppe, where the French Government have made arrangements and are willing to buy the same."

The armistice will expire on the 19th of February, and in the meantime how much suffering, distress and bloodshed—oh, ye horrors of war!—will be checked.

Paris will soon now be open and "poste balon" pass into an historical curiosity. The war contribution demanded by Count Bismarck from the City of Paris is £8,000,000 stg.

For the moment all thought of the price to be paid succumbs to the feeling that "Paris has capitulated" and the sufferings endured therein for *one hundred and thirty days*, by men, women, and children will be relieved. When sympathizing with the fallen we must not, however, entirely forget the sufferings endured by the victors, and the many homes that now mourn the loss of fathers and sons and brothers The cession of Alsace and a part of Lorraine will no doubt be made, on the part of Count Bismarck, a basis of the treaty for peace. A *Bonapartist* restoration in France is the subject of many rumours, and the ex-Emperor and Empress are believed to have furnished Bismarck with terms as a basis of peace.

Reuter's telegram from Berlin says, however, that "if Favre accepts the proposals made to him by Bismarck, Germany will recognize the French Republic"

The following curious fact shows the feelings of the Londoners touching the war. In the Mr. Strachan's burlesque, "*Cœur de Lion*," now performing at the Strand Theatre, one of the characters is an Austrian Archduke. It happens that the individual who represents the Archduke resembles Bismarck,—and in part of the play King Richard tramples on the Austrian flag, at which the audience go wild with enthusiasm, identifying the actor with the obnoxious Prussian statesman.

Numerous complaints have been made to the Lord Chamberlain by the resident Prussians, who ought to know the difference between their own and the Austrian colours. I have suggested that they demand that the Austrian Archduke should not be represented by one who so closely resembles Bismarck.

In my last I mentioned about the transmission of despatches by carrier pigeons, in quills attached to their wings. I will now tell you the *modus operandi*. "The paper containing the communications are photographed by 'Tht London Stereoscopic and Photographic Company' on their almost transparent paper about an inch and a half long. On these impressions the words *The Times* can only be seen by the naked eye, and six narrow bands representing the six columns of printed matter forming a page of the newspaper. Under the microscope the brown spaces become legible and every line distinctly copied. The photographs are then sent to Bordeaux for transmission by carrier pigeons to Paris. On arrival there they are then magnified by the aid of the *magic lantern* to a large size and thrown upon a screen. A staff of clerks immediately transcribe the despatches or messages and send them off to the places indicated by the advertisers.

The clever little pamphlet I mentioned in my last, "Dame Europa's School," of which over 60,000 copies have been sold, is now said to be written by the Rev. H. W. Pullen, M. A., Canon of Salisbury Cathedral. There is now a reply just out under the title of "John Justified."

The address in reply to the Queen's speech will be moved in the House of Commons by Major Hamilton, M. P. for South Lanark, and seconded by Mr. S. Morley, senior member for Bristol. The mover and seconder in the House of Lords I gave you in my last.

Her Majesty will, after the opening of Parliament, spend a week at Claremont and return afterwards to Windsor about the 20th February. She is said to have been suffering from an attack of neuralgia.

It is stated at Vienna that the marriage of one of the daughters of the ex-King of Hanover with an English Prince is arranged,—of course, meaning the Duke of Edinburgh.

Tuesday, the 21st of March, not 19th as stated before, has been decided upon for the marriage of Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise. In the Albert Memorial Chapel, Mr. Seabrook, Her Majesty's Inspector, is busy preparfng a covered way between the Deanery and the Chapter-house of St. George's Chapel, for Her Majesty when she passes through privately to the Royal Closet, within the choir of the sacred building. On the south side of the choir it is proposed to erect a gallery for the accommodation of the numerous members of the Argyll family invited The musical portion of the ceremony will be conducted by Dr. Elvey, the organist, and it is anticipated besides the gentlemen and choristers of the Chapel Royal of St. George, and the members of Her Majesty's band will be also in attendance.

A large meeting of the subscribers to the *Kintyre* present was held lately at the Town Hall, Campbelton, and the Chairman read a letter from the Marquis of Lorne, in which he stated that "a row of pearls would be an acceptable present from Kintyre," adding "that the clan Campbell gave a *pendant* and that of Kintyre gave the necklace of pearls,—the two might be worked together."

Owing to the recent frost, ice has again appeared on the *ponds* to the delight of skaters, and one young lady, a Miss C., formerly of Montreal, is the admiration and wonder of the frequenters of the Serpentine, Hyde Park.

With regard to the Alabama claims, Mr. Gladstone in a letter in acknowledgment of a memorial from the Bristol Chamber of Commerce in favour of the settlement of these claims, writes—"I beg to assure you that for years past the Government has attended to every allowable proceeding with a view to a settlement of these claims. We continue to be in the same disposition, for we cordially agree in the opinion that the long unsettled state of the controversy is not for the advantage or honour of either country."

General Schenck, the newly appointed Minister from the United States, is expected here about the 14th of next month.

I note "British Columbia" has accepted the proposals of Confederation, but we do not think "Newfoundland" would be induced to come in now unless this fishery question is differently arranged than that now proposed and said to have been all but agreed upon.

The salmon fishing season opened to-day in English waters. During this cold and severe weather salmon angling would be found pretty hard, though the enthusiastic salmon angler will trudge along a river all day in slush and cold for the chance of *stirring* a fish. There are many things in English waters combined to make salmon angling a very uncertain sport. The rivers are so drained of water for canals and other purposes that when the dry season arrives the salmon have no water to travel upwards. The estuary fisheries too are so closely fished by nets that a very small proportion of the fish that enter it can ever arrive at the upper water I have had conversations with some parties with regard to the present working of our Fish and Game Acts and the happy results, and think England can take a wrinkle from us particularly on the Fish question.

The great match for the *championship* of England at billiards was played on the 30th January, between T. J. Bennett and Young Roberts, in which the latter was victorious—the score being 1,000 to 63. Cook, who beat Roberts, senr., some years ago, and was afterwards beaten by young Roberts, has now challenged the present champion, and it is said will have a good chance of redeeming his laurels. The game played here is more like French billiards than English,—for the pockets are so narrow and consequently so difficult that cannons are played for in preference to the winning and losing hazards, the chief beauty of the English game. I should like to see Joe or Cyrille Dion play with Young Roberts or Cook.

The Oxford and Cambridge crews have commenced practice for their annual struggle.

The *light blue*—the victors of last year—are the favourites.

His Royal Highness Prince Arthur has returned to Woolwich after more than a month's leave and resumed his duties as lieutenant of the Rifle Brigade.

The finest piece of acting I have seen for some time is now being performed at the Queen's Theatre, Long Acre, in which Mrs. Rousby takes the part of the "Lady Elizabeth," in Taylor's Historical play of "*'Twixt Axe and Crown.*" "Lady Elizabeth" is very pretty, graceful, dignified and perfectly enchants the audience.

The ceremony of opening "The Royal Albert Hall" of Arts and Sciences by Her Majesty, is to take place on Wednesday, the 29th March, and through the especial kindness of a friend I have obtained tickets, which are limited and not for sale.

The building which is now being completed is situated in Kensington Gore, opposite to Hyde Park, and reminds me, though on a larger scale, of our beautiful Crystal Palace erected in commemoration of the visit of the Prince of Wales.

Opposite the building in the Park is the monument now nearly completed, called "The Albert Memorial," erected in memory of the late Prince Consort.

ICE HARVESTING AT TORONTO.

When *Punch* pourtrayed the Cockney tourist asking the astonished waiter of a country inn for ice, and he replied:—"Surely you don't expect ice in August, and the weather so warm!" the scene of the joke could certainly not have been laid in Canada; for in this country ice in summer is an article of almost prime necessity and of universal use. The mode of harvesting ice, and the construction of houses for its keeping, are familiar to every resident of the country near the lakes and rivers which so plentifully abound; but no one can compute the amount of human misery that is prevented, or the loss of property that is averted by carrying this precious legacy of winter into the very lap of summer. In warmer latitudes the manufacture of ice by artificial means has grown into an important branch of trade, but Canada, happily, has an inexhaustible stock of the raw material, and has only to cut, cart, and house it, to secure a full supply for the season. It is served daily throughout the cities and principal towns in quantities of about 10 lbs. per day and upwards, at rates which probably do not average more than five dollars per ton, though in many of the cities in the United States it costs several cents per lb. The procurement and easy housing of ice is an advantage in favour of Canada which, we believe, is too little appreciated, and not utilised as it ought to be, notwithstanding the very general use of the article in city families. Every farmer ought to have his ice house—many of them have—and procure his own stock, not merely as a source of comfort at his table, but for the purpose of preserving perishable produce from the destructive effects of the summer heat. Our illustration gives a sketch of the cutting and carting away of ice on Toronto Bay, opposite the Union Railway depot, and the process is identical with that pursued in most other localities where ice-fields are worked. On the Ottawa, and at other places, accidents have sometimes occurred from the carelessness of the ice-gatherers in not marking off the places where they have been cutting; but the police authorities should keep a close watch as to that matter, and if existing laws are not sufficiently stringent to protect the public, they should be amended. Having once read of an Irishman who, on going to cut ice for the first time, proposed to "toss" with his companion as to who should "go below," we may state that the operation of cutting ice is performed without the disagreeable necessity of going under water, and the blocks are readily "hooked up" and loaded without the slightest danger to the workmen, so long as they exercise reasonable caution. Working with ice is far more dangerous in summer, when the sudden chill which a large body of it gives to those who come near to it has been often known to seriously injure the health.

THE R. A. ON A SNOW-SHOE TRAMP.

In this issue we present a sketch of the Royal Artillery at Quebec on a snow-shoe tramp near that city. The view was taken by the artist near Bijou, going towards the St. Charles River. The Artillery go out every week for a march in snow-shoes, to keep themselves in training, we suppose, for the efficient performance of their duty in the event of a winter campaign. The force stationed at Quebec consists of the 5th Battery, 3rd Brigade, R. A., Col. Chandler, R. A., commanding. The other batteries are stationed at Halifax, Barbadoes, Bermuda, Jamaica, and in England. We understand that this exclusively wintery, and peculiarly Canadian, exercise of tramping in mocassins and snow-shoes is never imposed upon the troops when the thermometer ranges below Zero.

Temperature in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending Monday, Feb. 18, 1871, observed by John Underhill, Optician to the Medical Faculty of McGill University, 299 Notre Dame Street.

			9 A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
Sunday,	Feb.	12	0°	10°	8°
Monday,	"	13	12°	21°	16°
Tuesday,	"	14	4°	15°	14°
Wednesday,	"	15	16°	24°	24°
Thursday,	"	16	25°	30°	30°
Friday,	"	17	20°	27°	28°
Saturday,	"	18	37°	38°	32°

			MAX.	MIN.	MEAN.
Sunday,	Feb	12	12°	—4°	4°
Monday,	"	13	21°	4°	12°5
Tuesday,	"	14	16°	—6°	5°
Wednesday,	"	15	25°	10°	17°
Thursday,	"	16	35°	18°	26°5
Friday,	"	17	30°	16°	23°
Saturday,	"	18	38°	20°	29°

Aneroid Barometer compensated and corrected.

			9 A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
Sunday,	Feb.	12	30.48	30.35	30.25
Monday,	"	3	30.36	30.40	30.46
Tuesday,	"	14	30.40	30.33	30.28
Wednesday,	"	15	30.40	30.42	30.30
Thursday,	"	16	29.85	29.80	29.96
Friday,	"	17	30.32	30.32	30.27
Saturday,	"	18	29.32	29.19	29.36

THE HON. JOSEPH E. CAUCHON, SPEAKER OF THE SENATE OF CANADA.
From a Photograph by Notman.

CUTTING AND CARTING ICE OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, TORONTO. From a Sketch by W. Armstrong.

THE LATE REV. HUGH URQUHART, D.D.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY NOTMAN.

THE ROYAL ARTILLERY ON A SNOW SHOE TRAMP NEAR QUEBEC. FROM A SKETCH BY W. O. C.

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

RECENT Subscribers are respectfully informed that the great influx of new names since the beginning of the year has exhausted the stock of Numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 of the *C. I. News* of this year, and that these are now being re-printed, so that all may have the fyle complete.

They will be forwarded to Subscribers as soon as possible.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY MARCH 4, 1871.

SUNDAY,	Feb. 26.	—*First Sunday in Lent.* Napoleon I. escaped from Elba, 1815. Wreck of the S. S. "Birkenhead, 1852.
MONDAY,	" 27.	—John Evelyn, the diarist, died, 1706. Sir John Colborne, Administrator, 1838.
TUESDAY,	" 28.	—Montaigne born, 1533. George Buchanan died, 1582. Indian Mutiny broke out, 1857.
WEDNESDAY,	March 1.	—*St. David, Abp. & M.* First number of the *Spectator* published, 1711. Battle of Aldenhoven, 1793.
THURSDAY,	" 2.	—*St. Chad, Bp.* Wesley died, 1791. Horace Walpole died, 1797.
FRIDAY,	" 3.	—Otway born, 1651. Battle of Point au Pelee, 1838. Copley Fielding, the painter, died, 1855. Emancipation of the serfs throughout the Russian Empire, 1861.
SATURDAY,	" 4.	—Lord-Chancellor Somers born, 1652. First American Congress, 1798. Rossini produced his "Tancredi," 1813.

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1871.

ACCORDING to promise, we resume our review of the "Narrative of the Red River Expedition." Having already discussed the personal and political phases of the first part of the "narrative," it remains for us to refer to some matters of fact with respect to which it is hard to repress one's indignation at the manner in which they have been twisted to the prejudice of the character and conduct of Sir George E. Cartier, whose action throughout the whole proceeding, up to the despatch of the expedition and the appointment of Mr. Archibald as Lieut.-Governor, has been fully vindicated by succeeding events, as its harmony with the policy of the Imperial Government is established by official papers.

The "officer" writer in *Blackwood* says that the reservation agreed to be made for the extinction of the "Indian claims" to the land was "in reality for the purpose of "enriching the Catholic Church." As a matter of well-known historical fact, Imperial and Canadian policy has ever been to recognize the right of the Aborigines to the soil, and they have always been compensated for its surrender. The Indians of the North-West are not affected by the Manitoba Bill; their rights are in no way infringed upon. But the half-breed population of Manitoba, inheriting as they do the rights which once belonged to their Indian progenitors, have been protected in these rights by the land reservation. There are 4,070 English—and presumably Protestant—and 5,690 French—and presumably Catholic –half-breeds in Manitoba, making a total of 9,760 of a half-breed population in the Province. For these are reserved 1,400,000 acres of land, or 143½ acres per head; and in this manner are they to be compensated for the pensions or annuities usually granted to the pure-blooded Indian. Now it is a recognized policy in Ontario to give away, for nothing, wild lands to settlers; is it wonderful, therefore, that those who had inherited a right to the soil of Manitoba should have the option of claiming a limited portion of it on the same terms? If by this act the Catholic Church is to be "enriched," it can only be purely on the voluntary principle, the practice of which is equally free to all. But it would be a monstrous doctrine to hold that because Indians, or their heirs, happen to be Roman Catholics, they should be despoiled of their rights; and it is to be observed that the Government deals equally with the professors of all creeds. One can hardly help expressing astonishment that an "officer" who also ought to be a man of intelligence, would have penned, or that a magazine like Blackwood's would have printed the sentence, upon which we have been commenting.

The "narrative" having been brought down to the period when "after long conferences between the dele-"gates and the ministers, a bill was framed for the estab-"lishment of a Government at Fort Garry," the "officer" says: "The only man of really statesmanlike ability in "the Canadian Ministry is the Premier, Sir John A. Mac-"donald. Unfortunately for the country, he was just at "this critical moment struck down by severe illness, and "the general management of affairs devolved upon Sir "George Cartier, leader of the French Conservatives. *

* * * * * * * * * * * *

"Sir John Macdonald's illness was a fortunate circum-"stance for the rebel clique at Fort Garry, as it enabled "their sympathising friends in Canada, through their in-"fluence with Sir G. Cartier, to obtain for them all that "they could have reasonably wished for."

These statements of the "officer" are more than inaccurate; they are absolutely false—false as to fact, false as to time. And before the "narrative" rises to the dignity of naked falsehood there is an ingenious suppression of fact well calculated to lead to a false impression on the mind of the reader, for, while it is mentioned that conferences were held with "Ministers" by the delegates, and a bill "framed," it is not stated that Sir John was one of the principals in these conferences and also the framer of the bill, thus leaving the reader's mind open to the false impression that "just at this critical moment"—when the conferences were being held, and the bill under process of framing—Sir John was "struck down," and had no part in these transactions. From this palpable *suppressio veri*, the gradation was easy to the *assertio falsi*, at the end of the paragraph quoted above, where it is boldly affirmed that Sir John's illness was taken advantage of by Sir George to make concessions that would not otherwise have been granted. And here again we must notice the left-handed compliment paid to Sir John. It is surely a sound principle of morality that people can "reasonably" wish only for what is right, and a sound principle of justice that what is right every one should receive. Yet the "officer" implies that had not Sir John been "struck down," these reasonable wishes would not have been fulfilled, though Sir John himself is the Minister of Justice! Verily, the Premier is flattered by the "officer!" If, on the other hand, and, despite his language we believe, the "officer" meant to imply that Sir George conceded more than Sir John—had he not been "struck down"—would have done, then in what light is Sir John placed by condoning these wrong acts of Sir George, and keeping him still in office as his colleague? The fact is, the "reasonable" wishes of the recalcitrant Winnipeggers were complied with, and their unreasonable demands rejected, as is proved to-day by the involuntary exile of those who, in the assertion of their supposed political rights, committed acts which have rendered them answerable to the laws.

As the *C. I. News* has a large circle of readers in Britain, our Canadian friends will pardon us for recapitulating a few facts already well known in this country, in order to establish conclusively the erroneousness of the "narrative" as to the history of the Manitoba bill. The "conferences" were, as a matter of course, antecedent to the introduction of the bill in Parliament. At these "conferences" Sir John was present. The bill was framed in his department, its provisions being the result of the unanimous decision of the Cabinet, with the approval of the Queen's representative. On the second day of May Sir John Macdonald introduced the Manitoba Bill into the House of Commons, fully explaining its several clauses and narrating the course of the Government in regard to the difficulties which had unfortunately arisen. In the draft of the bill, as first read in the House, the Settlement at Portage La Prairie was purposely left outside the limits of the new Province, because the Government supposed that the settlers there, being English and Protestant, would prefer to await the constitution of a new Province in which the French and Catholic element would be less strongly represented than at and around Fort Garry. In this however it proved they were mistaken. The Portage people—in whose midst, some four years ago, Mr. Spence established his mimic Manitoba Republic, of which the "officer" so ignorantly writes—were represented at Ottawa by Dr. Schultz, Mr. Mair and others, through their friends in parliament as being desirous of becoming part and parcel of Manitoba; and accordingly, as might be supposed against the wishes of some of the delegates, the dimensions of the Province were enlarged so as to include that and some other Settlements of trifling importance. This amendment to the bill was made by the Privy Council *after* its first reading on account of the representations made to the Government: and on Wednesday the 4th May, Sir John moved the second reading of the bill, at the same time explaining the amendments that had been introduced and the reasons for them. These amendments were all approved as steps in the right direction by the most earnest opponents of the insurgent party at Winnipeg. On the following day (the 5th) Sir John had again occasion to address the House of Commons with regard to Red River affairs—this time in reference to the purchase money to be paid to the Hudson's Bay Co., and the expenses of the Expedition, in the latter of which the "officer" of *Blackwood* was, we should judge, a most ungrateful participant. Here, then, we have Sir John introducing the Manitoba bill, defining and defending the policy of his Government on the North-West question: announcing the termination of the negotiations with the delegates, and moving the second reading of the amended Act, which Act was carried through Parliament without the slightest alteration. Such glaring misrepresentation of familiar facts as we have here exposed, happening, too, under the very eyes of the "officer," gives him a poor passport to credibility as an historian.

Space will not permit us to notice the second part of the "narrative" in this issue, though it, too, contains some statements which, from the facts already developed, we are inclined to believe should be taken with a very large grain of salt indeed. Clearly the whole paper is written in a spirit of bitter hostility to the Government, and to almost everything that is Canadian; and it is only because we can reach many English readers that we devote so much attention to it.

THE NORTH-WEST TERRITORY

No. 17.—BRITISH COLUMBIA.—VANCOUVER'S ISLAND—DISCOVERY—POLITICAL HISTORY, &c.

By the Rev. Æn. McD. Dawson, Ottawa.

It was only in 1513 that the Pacific Ocean itself became known, through the enterprise of Spanish navigation, to the civilized world. In that year Vasco Nunéz de Balboa sailed along certain portions of the Western Coast of North America. Later navigators proceeded farther North, and in 1532 an expedition, under the command of Grijalva and Becerra, discovered the peninsula of Lower California. Three years later the celebrated Cortez took possession of this peninsula in the name of his Sovereign, the King of Spain. In 1542 two vessels under Juan Cabrillo ascended as far North as lat. 37° 10'. He was then driven back by stress of weather to the Island of San Bernardo, where he died. His pilot, Ferreto, assuming the command, pursued the voyage Northwards, and is believed by Humboldt and others to have discovered Cape Blanco in lat. 43°. Capt. Vancouver gave to this headland the name of Cape Orford.

But the Spaniards were not destined to be the only explorers of the new world. In that age of discovery, the sixteenth century, Great Britain asserted her right to establish settlements in any country not already possessed by any other Christian nation. In pursuance of this policy Queen Elizabeth gave her royal sanction to a North-Western expedition projected by the celebrated Sir Francis Drake. This intrepid captain sailed from Plymouth at the close of the year 1577, with five vessels, the largest of which was only 100 tons burthen. He brought this little squadron in safety through the straits of Magellan into the Pacific Ocean. He was not long in these more placid waters when all his vessels, save one, were destroyed by a storm. Drake, nevertheless, with characteristic heroism, resolved to face the fleets of Spain, which held undisturbed possession of all that was then known of the Western Coast of America. It would be superfluous to recount here his successful encounters with well equipped vessels of the Spanish navy, whilst there remained to him only one small schooner and sixty men. Dreading, however, lest the Spaniards should intercept him, in the event of his attempting a passage homewards by the straits of Magellan in such a fragile ship, he determined on searching for a North-East passage from the Pacific to the Atlantic by the straits of Anian. The channel so designated is now supposed to be nothing else than Hudson's strait which affords communication between Hudson's Bay and the Atlantic Ocean. Such was the knowledge in Sir Francis Drake's time of the seas and continents of North-Western America. Little thought he that a continent lay between him and the channel that he sailed for.

There has been much discussion, in connection with the Oregon boundary question, as to the precise degree of North latitude which Sir F. Drake succeeded in reaching when on his voyage along the North-West Coast. There seems to be no reason, however, to doubt the word of the chaplain of his expedition, who, in his narrative, distinctly says that they attained "the height of forty-eight (48) degrees." Whether Drake ever entered the straits of Fuca or discovered New Caledonia (British Columbia), is a question which can never be determined, as there is no authority whereon to found an opinion. But he undoubtedly enjoys the distinction of having been the first who discovered the country extending from the 43rd to the 48th parallel. Founding on the right of original discovery, he claimed this portion of the coast in the name of his Sovereign, and called it 'New Albion.' The Spaniards had never penetrated so far north.

Later, under Spanish auspices, a voyage is said to have been performed, and important discoveries made on the North-West Coast of America. This cannot be wholly without foundation. For long before the successful voyage of Captain Vancouver the de Fuca strait was known, and was called by the Spanish name of its alleged discoverer *Juan de Fuca*. This mariner was a Greek, his real name *Apostolos Valerianos*, which, on entering ths Spanish service, he changed to that of a favourite saint. This Greek of Cephalo was employed as pilot on board a Spanish galleon, which was captained by

Cavendish, in 1587. On his return to Mexico, after the capture of the vessel, as Mr. Locke, an Englishman who saw him at Venice in 1596, relates, he was placed by the Mexican Viceroy in command of three ships, with a view "*to discover the strait of Anian along the coast of the South Sea, and to fortify that strait to resist the passage and proceeding of the English nation, which were feared to pass through that strait into the South Sea.*" As regarded finding communication by water with the strait of Anian (Hudson's Straits), the voyage proved a failure. The intrepid mariner believed, nevertheless, that he had made his way to the Atlantic Ocean. It was not his fault if it was understood, in his day, that this great ocean was not so distant from the Pacific as it is now known to be. The persevering viceroy insisting on his idea, which was according to the science of his time, induced the brave Juan to renew his efforts. So, coasting along North Western America in a northerly direction, he came to the 47th degree of north latitude, and there finding "that the land trended east and north-east, with a broad inlet of the sea between 47° and 48°, he entered therein, and sailed therein more than twenty days, and found that land trending still, sometimes north-west and north-east and north, and also east and south-eastwards, and very much broader sea than was at the said entrance, and that he passed by divers islands in that sailing; and that at the entrance of this said strait there is, on the north-west coast thereof, a great headland." Juan's narrative proceeds to say that "being entered thus far into the said strait, and being come into the North Sea already, he thought that he had well discharged his office, and returned homeward." It is evident, if there be any truth (as must be believed that there is) in De Fuca's narrative, as preserved to us by Mr. Locke, the western mariner must have traversed the sea which separates Vancouver's Island from the mainland, entering by the Juan de Fuca Strait, and, coming out into the North Pacific by Queen Charlotte's Sound. It is no argument against the fact that the good man himself believed, as he came into Queen Charlotte's Sound, that he was sailing into the Atlantic by *Hudson's Strait*, or, as it was called in those times, *The Strait of Anian*. If this enormous error does not impair the narrative, neither does the lesser one which places the De Fuca Strait between the 47th and 48th degrees of north latitude. The latter, as well as the former mistake, must be charged to the imperfect science of the time. De Fuca never imagined that he had discovered an island, so he could not claim to be its discoverer. He returned home crowned with the ideal honour of having discovered the strait which was supposed to divide the North American continent and afford communication between the two great oceans. The question of the age, and of so many ages, was therefore solved. The long-sought-for *North-west Passage* was discovered. Later navigators, however, and Cook among the rest, failed to find the passage, or rather the strait, which was mistaken for it. Their failure is ascribable to De Fuca's second and minor error, that which placed the strait which took his name between the 47th and 48th parallels. The reader will observe, from a glance at a modern map, that the strait in question is situated a little to the north of 48°. Cook explored, very carefully, the coast between 47° and 48°. Finding no inlet or strait, he sailed direct north from 48°, or a little north of 48°, from Cape Flattery, which is almost at the opening of De Fuca Strait and so proceeded on his explorations along the North-west coast, without noticing the entrance to the *North-west passage*, the *meta incognita* of the time, which this renowned navigator also was in search of.

Still more efforts were made in order to find the North-west passage where it did not exist. In 1774 the Spanish Government despatched an expedition under Juan Perez, with instructions to search for it along the north-western coast of America. This captain discovered Queen Charlotte's Island in latitude 54° north. But, as may be supposed, he did not succeed in accomplishing the principal object of his voyage.

Soon after this unsuccessful enterprise, two vessels were sent by the viceroy of Mexico on the same errand. They commenced by a mistake, into which they were led by the charts of the time, which placed the Strait of Fuca between the 47th and 48th parallels. Starting from 48° 26', they sailed southward, and so in vain sought for the opening of the strait. Some of their crew having been massacred by Indians, they ceased to sail away from the object of their search, and returned to Mexico. One of the vessels, however, which was commanded by Francesco de la Bodega, continued to sail northward for some time, made land in latitude 56°, and discovered a portion of King George III's Archipelago. He took possession likewise of a large bay in lat. 50° 30'. To this bay he gave the name of his patron, the viceroy, calling it *Port Bucardi*.

About twenty years before the time of de la Bodega's expedition, the British Parliament offered a reward of £20,000 for the discovery of a practicable passage by sea between the two Oceans. Somewhat later, in 1776, the celebrated navigator and explorer, Captain Cook, received commission to undertake an expedition, in pursuance of the same object. He was instructed to search for rivers or inlets pointing towards Hudson's or Baffin's Bay, from the 45th to the 65th degree of north latitude.

The Greek Pilot, Apostolos Valerianos, who also bore the Spanish name of Juan de Fuca, had stated that the passage which he was held to have discovered opened between the 47th and 48th degrees. Cook, therefore, examined most carefully this section of the coast, but finding no appearance of such a channel as was alleged to exist between the two parallels aluded to, he at once pronounced the story of the Greek mariner a mere fiction. It was no fiction, however, although the Pilot's geography was at fault, and Cook came very near de Fuca's strait, when he was at the promontory which he complimented with the name *Cape Flattery*, on account of the fairer weather with which he was favoured there. Sailing northwards from this Cape, he passed the famous strait, without observing it, and anchored near Nootka Sound, at a place where there was such good anchorage, that he bestowed on it the name of *Friendly Cove*. Little thought he that he was enjoying the shelter of the great island, which has now become so famous. He believed that he was still on the coast of the continent. Thus did de Fuca's geographical error lead the great navigator astray, and keep the world in darkness for some time to come.

Captain Kendrick, an American, is said to have explored the channel which separated Vancouver's Island from the mainland in 1788. But there remains no undoubted record of his enterprise. If he were the discoverer of such an important channel, his name or something relating to himself or his country, would remain inseparably connected with the discovery. Berkeley, the captain of an English merchantman, about the time just referred to, became aware of the existence of a channel, a little to the north of Cape Flattery, but he did not explore it. Captain Meares, about this time also, along with Captain Douglas, made a voyage of discovery under the auspices of a Company of Bengal merchants. Meares was the first Englishman who entered the De Fuca strait. He took possession of some tracts of country in the name of his Sovereign. He sailed up the strait, about thirty leagues, in a boat. But it was found impossible to proceed farther in such a craft, the natives assailing him from the northern shore.

To CAPTAIN VANCOUVER, an officer who had served under Captain Cook, belongs, and will ever belong, this distinguished honour of having discovered the island which bears his name. The Spanish Government having seized a section of country, which, of right, belonged to Great Britain, and having also laid certain restrictions on British commerce in the Pacific, which our Government could not allow, Captain Vancouver was sent to confer with a Spanish officer at Nootka Sound, with a view to a formal adjustment of a difficulty which might have put an end to the amicable relations existing between the two Powers. On such an occasion, the *North-West passage* was not to be lost sight of. Captain Vancouver, accordingly, was instructed to add to his diplomatic mission, the duty of searching for the much desired passage, along the coast, from the 35th to the 60th degree of north latitude. The Spanish Commission not having arrived, when Vancouver reached Nootka, this officer determined, meanwhile, to employ his time in examining the De Fuca strait and Admiralty inlet. Not only did he succeed, after difficulty and fatiguing navigation, in ascending the strait of Fuca to a considerable distance, he was able, also, to guide his vessels along the *Gulf of Georgia*, the strait to which he gave the name of *Johnstone Strait*, and the whole channel which leads to the main sea, gaining, finally, the North Pacific Ocean, about one hundred miles north of Nootka. Thus, was CAPTAIN VANCOUVER the first who discovered, in the year 1790, that the island with which his name remains inseparably connected, is indeed an island, and not, as had been so long believed, a portion of the North American Continent. He failed to find, like the Greek Pilot, Juan de Fuca, *a channel communicating with the North Atlantic*, but, as all must admit, he made a discovery more valuable to science, more beneficial to commerce, and more calculated to advance the interests and the happiness of mankind, than if he had penetrated the Arctic Seas, discovered some frozen channels, and settled, in his day, the much agitated question of *the North-West passage*.

Reviews of books and other matters intended for this issue have been deferred for want of room.

THE CHRONICLE OF THE WAR.

But little of importance has occurred since our last chronicle, with the exception of the election of an Executive. For the present it has been decided that France will remain a Republic, and at a late sitting of the National Assembly the choice fell upon M. Thiers to act as its president. The Prussians still surround Paris, which they have decided upon entering on the 24th. The King will then return home and make a triumphant entry into Berlin, accompanied by all the petty sovereigns of Germany. The terms of peace insisted upon by Bismarck have again been presented, but this time in the form of an ultimatum. Should they be refused, the war will be carried on with the utmost vigour. They involve the cession of Alsace and Lorraine, with the fortresses of Thionville, Metz, and Belfort, and the payment of an indemnity of £160,000,000 sterling; but all the sums hitherto levied in France will be counted in towards this indemnity. A recent despatch from Bordeaux, speaking of these terms, says that they do not correctly reflect the thoughts of the German rulers. It is believed that they have purposely been made extravagant, in order that the real terms may seem moderate in comparison. Indeed, it is thought that Bismarck contemplated startling France and Europe by the announcement of terms that will seem liberal.

Among the French people there is still a great reluctance to consent to the surrender of territory, and it is reported that Chanzy and other Generals have proclaimed their conviction that a defensive war may still be prosecuted. The prospects of the return to the throne of the ancient reigning family are improving; Imperialism is at a discount, and the permanent establishment of the Republic has almost ceased to be dreamed of.

THE GRAND TRUNK SHOE RACES,—THE LAST HURDLE.

The favourite pastime of snow-shoeing has become this year, if it be possible, still more a favourite, and has completely outstripped all the other varied amusements that winter affords. Nearly every Saturday one club or another has its race, and though one might expect that the frequency of these trials of skill and speed would lessen their attraction, the contrary rather is the case. Perhaps a reason for this especial partiality may be found in the interest manifested by the amusement-loving public in the success of the different candidates competing for the extraordinary prize offered this year.—Messrs Cohen & Lopez's $200 meerschaum pipe. There are this year no less than six snow-shoe clubs in operation, with a total membership of from 5 to 6 hundred young men. These clubs have all arranged for annual races, which will furnish a pleasant means of spending the Saturday afternoons far on into March. The annual races of the Grand Trunk Snow Shoe Club which took place on Saturday, the 11th inst. were, as they have usually been in years gone by, highly entertaining. The day was as fine as could be wished, a bright sun overhead tempered the sharp, cool, bracing atmosphere, and lent to all the surroundings, however dull in themselves, a rich, warm colouring, and to the snow a dazzling brilliancy. The air was cold but not unpleasantly so, and in fact the day was *par excellence* a day to be spent in the open air. So most probably thought the hundreds of spectators, many of them fair ladies, attired in all manner of rich winter trappings, with which the grand stand was packed. All of them had ruddy faces, stamped with health and all seemed heartily to enjoy the day's sport. The judges' stand was also graced with the presence of several ladies, besides Mr. Brydges, Mr. Hickson, and several other prominent officials of the G. T. R. The first race called was the Two-Mile Race, for which very few whites were entered, and which was taken by Keraronwe, the celebrated Indian runner, in 11 min. 30 sec. The hurdle race was next—150 yards, over 6 hurdles. Wood, Armstrong, Becket and Hurtibuise, showed at the scratch. Hardly was the sharp crack of the pistol heard when Armstrong was away, gaining in his wonderfully quick start a lead which it was impossible to pull down, and he won the heat easily in 14½. The second heat was a dead heat between Wood and Becket. The third and final heat fell to Armstrong, who was declared winner. Our illustration shows the run at the last Hurdle in this race, which was followed by several others to complete the days sport.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE WAR.

We produce, this week, three illustrations of the war, now so near its close. The first is a view of the ruins of St. Cloud, of which we spoke in a former number, as being, from their commanding position, a favourite Prussian look-out post. The second is a scene on the humourous—but none the less dangerous—side of war, and gives an idea of the risks to which the war correspondent, in accepting that perilous duty, submits himself in order to gratify the curiosity of newspaper readers, who, like the Athenians of old, are perpetually seeking both to tell and to hear something new. The third illustration shows the interior of Battery No. 3 in the park at Riancy, to the west of Paris, manned by Saxon artillerists.

ROPE COFFEE AND SPRING-SAW BEANS.—A New York paper says that Minnie Lee, a nice-looking young woman, residing at 128 West Tenth Street, recently applied for admission to the Tombs prison in order to visit James Thompson, a notorious and desperate burglar, now awaiting trial at the General Sessions. She had a dinner pail in her hand, containing coffee, and a large dish containing baked beans, which she pretended to have brought for the prisoner. The woman acted in a nervous manner, and so attracted the attention of the keeper, and he proceeded to examine the pail, finding it made with a false bottom, which was filled by a coil of rope fully thirty feet long, and neatly covered by hot coffee. Minnie was at once arrested, and the cell occupied closely examined, the search being rewarded by the discovery of two old knife blades, a patent jointed steel jimmy, and a couple of roughly-made spring-saws, intended to sever iron bars. When the prisoner was arraigned before Justice Dowling, at the Tombs Police Court, she was fully committed for trial, in default of $1,000 bail. After Minnie was removed to a cell, the plate of beans was examined and found to contain a handsomely-made spring-saw handle, a small steel wedge, and ten or twelve beautiful watch-spring saws. With all these tools, had he obtained possession of them, Thompson would have found no difficulty in escaping from his cell, and probably from the prison, during the night.

DID YOU EVER?

Did you ever see a chimney-sweep having his shoes blacked?

Did you ever lose a five-pound note at Loo, and find out who had won more than half-a-dozen shillings of it?

Did you ever get an omnibus to stop exactly where you wished it?

Did you ever know a lady with a wasp-like waist, whose disposition also was not rather waspish?

Did you ever meet an Alderman who was a Vegetarian?

Did you ever know a baby that was not considered "the sweetest ever born," and "*so* like" somebody or other, to whom you can't discover an atom of resemblance?

Did you ever meet an Englishman abroad, who did not seem to think that he lost caste by speaking civilly?

Did you ever challenge a stranger to play billiards, without mutually asserting that you hadn't touched a cue for upwards of a twelvemonth?

Did you ever hear a modest man propose a toast, without regretting that it had not been placed in better hands?

Did you ever come home late and try to get to bed without anybody hearing you, when the front door did not bang, and every stair explode as though it were a fog-signal?

Peint par le Guide *Gravé par Frédéric Lignon, 1818*

La Magdeleine.

Ecrit par Bouchon.

ODD TITLES OF BOOKS.

Victor Hugo tells us that, being behind-hand with his publisher in his agreement to write "Notre Dame de Paris," he locked up his clothes, bought a knitted woollen suit, and shut himself up in the house for a few months until his work was completed. He had also on the first day prepared a bottle of ink, the last drop of which was finished with the last line. This gave him the idea of naming the book "The Contents of a Bottle of Ink," which, however, he did not carry out, considering the title he had already chosen more to the purpose. Some years after, his friend Alphonse Karr, who thought the idea a charming one, begged it of him, and published under this name several novels—among others, his master-piece of wit and emotion, "Geneviève."

In every age it has been a matter of great consideration with authors as to the title under which they shall issue their works; publishers agree with them in the importance they attach to this point, as the public are easily attracted by a taking title. Pliny remarks that the Greeks showed admirable taste in this way. Some called them "A Hive," by which their readers were to understand that they would enjoy a rich piece of honeycomb; "others, "The Horn of Abundance;" or the "Meadow," the "Picture," the "Violet;" while the Latins, in their vulgarity, were content with the ordinary names of "Antiquities," "Examples," or "Arts." The more witty gave the title of "Lucubrations," as did the author who called himself Bibaculus, and who passed the night in drinking. Varro named his satire "A Movable Picture;" while Diodorus, among the Greeks, disdaining these puerilities, entitled his work "The Library." Aulus Gellius tells us that it was during the long winter nights in the country of Attica that he amused himself in writing his work, which he therefore denominated "The Attic Nights."

The Oriental and Jewish nations, on the contrary, sought for the most obscure and ridiculous titles. Who could imagine that "The Heart of Aaron" was a commentary on the prophets; or "The Bones of Joseph" an introduction to the Talmud? "The Garden of Nuts" and "The Golden Apples" are theological works; a ritual is the "Pomegranate in Flower;" and a catalogue of rabbinical writings passes under the name of "The Lips of the Sleepers," alluding to a passage in Solomon's Song. There is also "The Royal Wardrobe, divided into Ten Coats," by Mardocheus; "The Book of the Druggist," by Eleazer, a work which is nothing more nor less than a treatise on the love of God; and "The Two Hands," the hand of the poor and the hand of the king, each section being divided into five fingers. "The Perfume of Damascus Roses" is the poetical title of the history of some of Mohammed's companions who lived to the age of a hundred and twenty years. "The Spring-time of the Just," by Zamakhichari, is a collection of farces; and there are two works on law by the celebrated Turkish jurisconsult Ibrahim, entitled "Precious Stones," and "The Confluence of the Seas."

When we reach the Middle Ages, authors in the West seem to have adopted the Eastern fashion, and tried to make their titles as enigmatical and fantastic as those of the East. Sometimes they are so long as to be a sort of prospectus of the whole work, as, for instance, the following:—"The Great Shipwreck of Fools, who are in the Hold of Ignorance, swimming in the Sea of the World; a Book of great Effect, Profit, Utility, Value, Honour, and Moral Virtue, for the Instruction of Everybody; which Book is adorned with a great Number of Figures, the better to demonstrate the Folly of the World." Or this: "The Blazon of Dances, where may be seen the misfortunes and Ruin arising from Dances; from which no Man ever returns the Wiser, or Woman the more Modest."

It would seem as if the writers of works of devotion had a particular preference for strange titles—perhaps to counteract the unattractive dryness of their subject matter. A priest taking for his meditations the anthems which are sung in Advent and before Christmas, entitles them: "The Sweet Marrow and Tasty Sauce of the Savory Bones of the Saints in Advent." A canon of Riez, in Provence, writes: "The Royal Post to Paradise, very useful to those who wish to go there; a Collection of the Works of Pious Doctors who have curiously treated the Subject." In it there is a chapter on the post established by Satan to go to hell; and another to reach purgatory, which is the suburb of heaven, and the outer court of paradise. An ascetic gives us "The Scraper of Vanity; a Spiritual Pillow necessary to extirpate Vice and to plant Virtue"—a strange use for a pillow, certainly. Philip Bosquier, a Flemish monk, published a tragedy entitled "The Little Razor of Worldly Ornaments." We have "The Spiritual Snuff-box, to lead devoted Souls to Christ," and "The Spiritual Seringa, for Souls steeped in Devotion," in which the author thus strongly apostrophises those of the fair sex who are addicted to painting their cheeks. "Vile carcasses, masses of infamy, have you no shame in turning yourselves round and round in the furnace of love, and blushing like boiled lobsters, to secure for yourselves admirers."

In the 16th century we find the greatest extravagance displayed in the titles of books. These may be taken as examples: "The Pious Lark, with its Trill—the little Body and Fathers of our Lark are Spiritual Songs," by Father Autome de la Cauchie; "Bread cooked on the Ashes, brought by an Angel to the Prophet Elijah, to comfort the Dying;" "The School of the Eucharist, established on th miraculous Respect that the Beasts, Birds, and Insects have shown on different Occasions to the Holy Sacrament of the Altar; "The Lamp of Saint Augustine, and the Flies that flit around it;" "The Silver Bell, the Sound of which will, by the Grace of God, make of a Usurer a perfect Christian"—a work which we may hope fulfilled its purpose The following would prove very attractive: "Some Beautiful Biscuits, cooked in the Oven of Charity, and put aside carefully for the Fowls of the Church, the Sparrows of the Spirit, and the Swallows of Salvation;" or this: "A Bouquet of Delicious Perfume prepared for the Saints of the Lord." A work on Christmas charity is entitled "Buttons and Button-holes for Believers' Breeches;" and we have also, "High-heeled Shoes for those who are Dwarfs in Sanctity;" and "Crumbs of Consolation for the Chickens of the Covenant."

A Quaker who was suffering in prison published "A Sigh for the Sinners in Zion, coming from a Hole in the Wall, by an Earthen Vessel, known among Men under the name of Samuel Fish." Abraham de Sainte Claire, an author of the seventeenth century, chose this extraordinary title: "Judas, Archicoquin; Fi du Monde; Attention Soldat." A work on the consideration of the name taken by the popes, "*Serves Servorum Dei*," has the title of "A Hunt after the Stag of Stags;" and, not unnaturally, it has been classed in a recent catalogue among works relating to hunting.

Sometimes, in the midst of political quarrels, works have been announced, the satirical titles of which were the only portions of them that ever appeared. Brantome tells us that when the Duke of Espernon was made governor of Provence, a book was made in mockery of him, and cried before the palace and through the streets, as "The Great Deeds, Works, and Valor of M. D'Espernon in his journey to Provence." This was printed in large characters; but on turning over the leaves every page was blank, and nothing printed on them. The public, friends as well as enemies of the duke, ran to the criers and bought eagerly; but when they looked within and saw nothing, they returned in anger to the vendors, and accused them of their deceit. They, however, excused themselves in this way: "Why, sir, the duke has done nothing; how can we print any thing about him?" In the early years of the reign of Louis XVI. some works of this kind were advertised, but never appeared, as, "A Treatise on Pleasure," dedicated to the Queen; "The Living Catafalque," dedicated to the Princess of Conde; "French Politeness," dedicated to the Countess of Ossuna; "The Necessity of Shaving," dedicated to the Duchess of Orgia. This paper shall be closed by the title of a work published in 1870, and containing a collection of poems: "I do not know what it is; by whom I know not; the price? I know not how much; it is sold I know not where; by a bookseller whom I know not."

LITERATURE AND THE DRAMA.

An Englishman has written and published an "Ornithology of Shakespeare."

Forty thousand books—some of them very valuable ones—have been sent from the Royal Library at Konigsberg to replenish the Strasburg Library.

A Persian manuscript of great beauty, containing sixty full-page miniature illuminations, and profusely ornamented throughout in gold and colours in the highest class of ancient art, was recently sold in London for $1,025.

With a view to promote newspaper production, the Government of Peru has issued a decree exempting printers from service in the National Guard.

An interesting relic of Beethoven has just come to light in Germany. It is the programme of a concert at which Beethoven made his first appearance, and is as follows: "On the 26th day of March, 1778, the Court tenor of the Elector of Cologne (the aforesaid Court tenor being Beethoven's father) will present to the public, at the Musical Academy, two of his scholars—Mlle. Averdone and his own son of six years. Mlle A. will sing several fine airs, and the younger pupil will perform a variety of concertos and trios on the piano." Beethoven was, at that time, really about eight years of age, having been born in 1770; but his father found it convenient to exaggerate his remarkable precocity by representing him to be younger than he really was.

SCIENCE AND ART.

When a diamond is used to cut hot glass, the diamond will only last for one day, and it assumes a milky appearance. The diamonds in constant use for cutting cold glass last about three months. Each diamond costs from $8 to $12, and is about the size of an ordinary glazier's diamond. Hot glass is cut more readily than cold glass.

A gigantic railway line is now under consideration in Russia, with which it is intended to traverse Siberia throughout its entire length from west to east. The length of the line, which will have its starting-point at Nischni-Novgorod, will be 5000 versts, or 3310 miles.

"COMPOSING" MACHINE.—Under this name the New York *Tribune* describes a new apparatus which is operated as follows: "The letters of the alphabet are arranged in regular order in a type-head two inches square, and are operated upon by keys, as in a piano. When the keys are touched, the type-head moves to its position, and action is had upon whatever letter is touched, the type moving downward a prescribed distance, and making a printed impression on transfer paper. The platen on which the paper is laid is moved by a feed-wheel, and the spaces between the lines are produced by lateral motion by means of a ratchet-wheel. The impressions are finally transferred to a zinc plate, and printed by a lithographic press. In place of transfer paper a mould of clay or wax may be used to receive indentations, from which a stereotype cast can be obtained."

VARIETIES.

In Philadelphia there is a small blacksmith's shop, the bellows of which is operated by dogs. The bellows is connected with a wooden wheel box, which is kept revolving by the motion of the dog, something after the manner of a treadmill.

It is well known that by a stupid blunder—which, however, has to far prevailed that it would be a piece of pedantry to ignore or to combat it—we talk of St. Heleena, not of St. Helenna. Following the mispronunciation, very many persons speak of the "Princess Heleena." It happens that Her Majesty has a very correct ear, and much dislikes a "false quantity" in pronunciation. Accordingly, not long since, she was pleased to send to the editor of "Lodge's Peerage," through her late librarian, a message—or, rather, we suppose we ought to say, a command—that a mark denoting a short syllable should be placed over the second vowel in the name of her daughter, the Princess Helena. It is needless to add that the command was scrupulously obeyed by the editor, and it is to be hoped that our countrymen and countrywomen will follow suit.

The Louisville *Courier Journal* tells the following:—"A man named Southworth, living in lower East Tennessee, has just ejected from his stomach a frog which had been living there for fifteen years. Mr. Southworth has had a great deal of trouble with that frog. It used to begin to croak at the most unreasonable hours. When Southworth would go to church, for instance, the frog would remain quiet until the congregation engaged in silent prayer, and then it would set up such a terrific yowl that the sexton would rush in and collar Southworth, and drag him out to quiet down in the graveyard. Sometimes the frog would give a nocturnal serenade after Southworth was fast asleep in bed, and then Southworth would rise, as mad as anything, and seize the stomach-pump and try to draw the frog up. But the subtle reptile had had that trick played on it too often during those fifteen years, and it always shinned up the tube a piece, out of the draught, and waited until Southworth exhausted himself. Southworth never fooled that frog a great deal. And when frogs were in season, Southworth used to fish for this one with a fly; but it always refused to rise, and the fly buzzed around so in Southworth's alimentary canal that it nearly tickled Southworth to death. So Southworth had to wait until the other day, when the frog thought he would come up and go and see a friend; and, when it did come, Southworth killed it with a fork. He says the frog used to eat twice as much as he did; but we have been thinking it over, and it seems to us the statement must be exaggerated somehow."

A few days after the occupation of the Paris forts by Germans, the Emperor William, the Crown Prince, and Generals Von Roon, Von Moltke, Von Blumenthal, Prince Hohenlohe, the Siege Artillery Director, and the imperial staff yesterday inspected the outworks and the interior defenses of Fortress Mont Valerien. It is said that a critical examination of this famous fortress shows that its constructors committed the blind folly of leaving this important work, the key to Paris, destitute of casemates or bombproofs, showing that terrible slaughter would have ensued had the Prussians opend fire from the second parallel, or the formidable batteries of St. Cloud and Bussanvalt, which is understood to have been in contemplation, about the 1st inst., to cover a grand assault, but which design was frustrated by the negotiation of an armistice the Prussians coming into possession of a work which would' have cost the captors and the garrison an enormous loss of life.

CHESS.

J. V. N. Correct; the position is altogether faulty.

A game lately played in Quebec between two of the leading members of the Chess Club.

IRREGULAR OPENING.

White.—Mr. J. Walker.	*Black.*—Mr. P——.
1. P. to K. 4th.	P. to K. 4th
2. P. to K. B. 4th.	P. takes P.
3. K. Kt. to B. 3rd.	P. to Q. 4th.
4. P. takes P.	Q. takes P.
5. Q. Kt. to B. 3rd.	Q. to K. 3rd, ch.
6. K. to B. 2nd.	K. Kt. to B. 3rd.
7. B. to Kt. 5th, ch. (*a*)	K. to Q. sq.
8. R. to K. sq.	Q. to Q. Kt. 3rd, ch.
9. P. to Q. 4th.	B. to Q. 3rd.
10. K. to B. sq.	Q. B. to Q. 2nd.
11. K. B. to Q. B. 4th.	K. R. to B. sq.
12. P. to K. R. 3rd.	P. to K. R. 3rd.
13. K. Kt. to K. 5th.	B. takes Kt.
14. P. takes B.	Kt. to K. sq.
15. Q. B. takes P.	P. to K. Kt. 4th.
16. B. to K. R. 2nd.	Q. to K. Kt. 3rd.
17. Q. to K. B. 3rd.	B. to Q. B. 3rd.
18. Q. R. to Q. sq., ch.	K. to Q. B. sq.
19. Q. to K. B. 2nd.	Q. Kt. to Q. 2nd.
20. B. to Q. 3rd.	P. to K. B. 4th. (*b*)
21. P. to K. 6th. (*c*)	Q. Kt. to Q. Kt. 3rd.
22. P. to K. 7th.	R. to B. 2nd.
23. B. takes P. ch., and wins.	

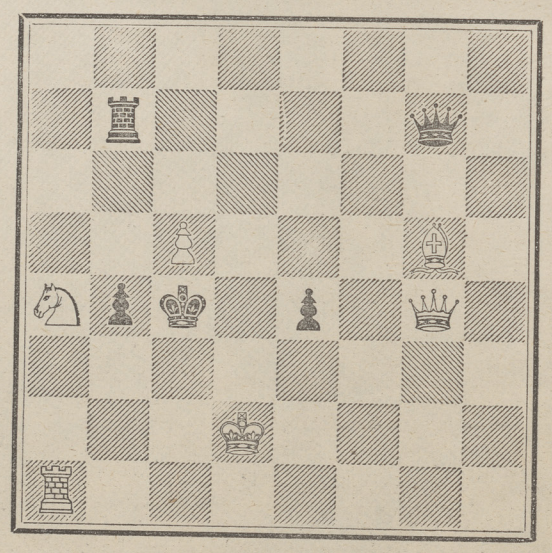
(*a*) The defence should have provided for this formidable check which prevents his castling, and leaves him in an awkward position.

(*b*) Retiring the Queen would have been far preferable.

(*c*) The winning move; play as Black may, his game is broken up irreparably.

PROBLEM No. 26

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

CHARADES.

NUMBERED CHARADE,

(No. 4.)

Composed of twenty-nine letters.

My 25, 28, 8, 4, 14, 21 is synonymous with to give.
My 19, 6, 13, 29, 2, 18, 10, 26 is a great English Statesman.
My 3, 7, 17, 12, 15, 4, 11 is what we should all be.
My 1, 16, 8, 2, 29, 25 is a false report.
My 28, 14, 17, 7, 22, 16 is the capital of a British colony.
My 23, 18, 5, 2, 20 is a place lately surrendered by the French.
My 5, 9, 20, 3, 24, 15 is what all should take daily.
My 2, 12, 8, 27 is a near relative.
And my whole will have seen this before you.

JOHN UNDERHILL.

[*Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.*]

TALES
OF THE
LINKS OF LOVE.

BY ALEXANDER SOMERVILLE.

LILLYMERE.

CHAPTER VIII.

SALE OF LOST LUGGAGE.

THE first small drop of rain, source of the mighty Niagara, falls somewhere. The speck of vapour on a brilliant summer sky giving out that drop of rain is a cloud somewhere. Without sunshine there would be no cloud. Without love no eclipse in the joys of lovers.

This is day of the sale of unclaimed luggage at the Great Western depôt. The youthful lovers of yesterday are not yet ready to attend as they promised, and it is doubtful when they may, or if they will attend.

Emily Inkle, after that sweet delicious time in society of Tobias on Barton heights above the city, drove out to Ancaster eight miles to the female relative dwelling there, and found at that gentlewoman's house a messenger from Conway with a letter desiring her to return home by earliest train. Adding, to quicken the return, that a certain military gentleman had arrived. Emily had faintly hinted at this personage to Toby more than once, not to distress him, but possibly to suggest the propriety of early explanations about his personal fortunes and family.

This letter very much ruffled the tranquil fountain within the gentle bosom, already disturbed a little. A clear shallow fountain not often dimpled even with a thought of unhappiness, except by its own mild breezes of self-willed waywardness. Some trifles had occurred in the city after the pleasant hours on the mountain. Silly enough and groundless, but they emanated as vapour from the very warmth and brilliancy of the atmosphere of the day's love. These were the trifles :

On James street Tobias and Emily met two ladies. One, seemingly about her own age, was like herself graceful in figure, pleasing in features, with the nose perfect in beauty—not as Emily's own nose, a shade too short. The other, some years older, a lady of fine form in the ripe bloom of beauteous womanhood. Tobias in passing saluted them, and the elder in her magnificent beauty smiled, bending the head to the young man gracefully, Emily thought graciously.

"Who are they, Tobias?"

"The Donna Eurynia of Florida is the one who returned my salute. The other she addresses as Lucy; more of the name I don't know."

"How is it they know you?"

"They arrived two days ago from the States, and occupy a suite of apartments at the Golden Joy Hotel where I am staying. I met the Donna Eurynia at Detroit last summer."

"And so this Donna now visits you. Is she a Spaniard?"

"Of mixed descent I am informed. Partly a Floridan Spaniard, and partly Scotch, but in the immediate parentage a native of York State, on the frontier down by the Thousand Islands. She owns great properties of land and slaves in the South. By reputation the Donna is one of the richest ladies of America, as certainly she is one of the most beautiful."

"Upon my word! you seem to know all about this Donna Eurynia down to the pedigree?"

"Know this much and nothing more; and only this by hearsay; at least nothing more worth naming."

"What is the something more not worth naming, Tobias?"

"They say she is a sorceress?"

"A sorceress! what is that?"

"She owns immeasurable wealth, and nobody can tell how she came by it."

"Don't like you to know that woman, Tobias. She seemed quite familiar with you."

"The Donna had some friend once, or knew some one, an English Colonel of dragoons I think it was, who fell in battle, whom I resemble she is pleased to say, and has addressed me on that topic, desiring to know my family pedigree, which I do not choose to tell her. Farther than this we have no acquaintance."

"You are reserved in talking of your family connections."

"Not if I found any one entitled to enquire, perhaps."

"How much of your confidence and esteem would entitle one to enquire?"

"Emily, observe this carriage. That plain modest waggonette with the pair of sleek black horses. No livery on the coachman you see, and no other servant in attendance. No show. Yet the comely matron sitting there is a lady born. One of old Scottish lineage. By inheritance wealthy, and now wife of a distinguished gentleman. Remark her benign countenance; its intelligence, mildness. Always doing some charitable, noble angelic thing, that lady. Keeps carriage and horses only for the uses of her blessed visitation, not from vain pomp and show. That is my ideal of the adorable creature woman in her highest character. One always doing good, not from effort, nor within the circumscription of any sect, but from a purely benevolent nature, trained by intelligent sagacity. Administratress of Heaven."

"Who is she, pray?"

"Lady Lomond Benleddi."

"Married?"

"Yes, married. I said her husband is rich and distinguished."

"A family?"

"Yes. Quite a family."

"And daughters of course; one or two old enough and lovely enough to attract Mr. Tobias Oman; aren't they?"

"Never saw any but children; don't think any are grown up."

"Sure of that, Toby?"

"I am sure; indeed I am."

"You enquired, then?"

"No, I'm in no way interested in that direction."

"You seem vastly interested in extolling Lady Lomond Benleddi."

"I am. What a happy world this might be if mothers were all, or they possessing wealth were all like Lady Benleddi."

So, in the morning when Tobias drove to Ancaster to bring Emily to the city to enjoy another delightful day in manner of the enchanted yesterday, she saw him only a minute in the porch, the aunt standing as guard, to say she would be otherwise engaged; that a special letter called her home; friends had arrived, at least one friend, and she must go at once. No, he could not accompany her all the way, nor any part of the way. She would drive with aunty to the town, and so go express to Toronto and to Conway.

Tobias thus rebuffed Emily retired within doors and wept. And he returned sadly, solitarily to the city; the bright morning of a fresh summer day glowing all around, glorious in loveliness, but in his heart like death. Like beauty bereft of the soul.

Not before had Emily Inkle suffered in the mind's heart a real pain. In broken dreams all night Donna Eurynia of Florida and the fair young Lucy reappeared; Lucy with that perfectly formed nose. And the praises of the high born beneficent Lady Benleddi, and the plain waggonette, came ever and anon in the dreams from the lips of Tobias as if reproaching Emily's own lowly born, ambitious and showy, dearly loved mother, and the liveried servants with the sumptuously appointed family chariot at Conway. Reproaches from the lips that yesterday touched hers in moments of sweet forgetfulness. And, to be now summoned peremptorily home; that military wooer come! What if she must at once decide on yes or no to him!

And again: the Donna Eurynia had enquired about the family and pedigree of Tobias, which said he: "I did not choose to tell her." And Emily had said to this: "How much of your confidence and esteem might entitle one to enquire about your family connections?" To which he replied not, but by preference expatiated on the humble equipage of Lady Benleddi. Ah! he may be a youth of low tastes. Something must be wrong. Either Tobias is a real Prince in disguise, or he is a waif, and has a mystery he dares not confess. Such were Emily's dreams, asleep or awake or half asleep all night.

Sorrowfully, sadly the maiden went home to Conway. She had come purposely in hope that the young English gentleman would declare intentions, and disclose himself. He had not. As he returned to Hamilton city, so she to Conway town, the morning of flowery summer lying around as if dead, the living soul of the beauty gone.

Tobias walked to the headland overlooking the bay where he watched and awaited the arrival of Emily's train yesterday. Now he saw it depart. Emily's train. Yonder it goes around the curve at head of the bay, carrying all his treasure. Emily's train. Going to cold, empty Conway, the town now cheerless as a coffin But to be a replenished, enriched and jewelled casket presently, Conway town, with Emily in it.

ADVERTISEMNT.—Annual sale of unclaimed goods and luggage at the Great Western Railway central depot, Hamilton, Canada West, on Wednesday at 9 a.m. Fortunate investments may be made. Offered to highest bidders. Sale without reserve.

TRENT VALLERY,
Auctioneer.

It is now 8.30 a.m. Groups of people loiter in the waiting-rooms and on the platform. Some stand by the viaduct, foot of Bay Street, and remark on people going to the sale in quest of fortunes to be looked for in partially empty valises, or in trunks altogether empty, containing nothing but, perchance, a lady's old dress, or a lawyer's fragmentary papers.

Two men stand together on the green knoll near that under feet of disconsolate Tobias. One in conversation breaks away from subjects broached by the other, pretending to muse on the scenery before them. But he is intently studying the other; teasing and alluring from topics he would talk on; mentally wrestling or fooling him to reach by a chance at some of his secrets.

This artful man is De Peri. A drowsy-looking simpleton with incomprehensible grey eyes, now dull as orbs of a cat in the sun, anon glaring and electric. Muscular and strong; short in stature, but taller some days than others. Manly or erect, or crouching and low, as occasion arises.

The tall, whiskery, elegant elderly gentleman is Oliver Irlam the gipsey, recently out from England. On pleasure, so far as society knows. Pretendedly on service of Government when talking with De Peri. For the peace of Dame Dorothy Eccley at her dying day—a time lying not far out in the future—when he left the gilded cage at Eccley Manor. On his own secret affairs about succession to the Lillymere title and estates, should the real heir not appear, as the art of the detective enables him to guess. He addresses De Peri:—

"You say two ladies arrived from the States day before yesterday. What ages?"

"One about eighteen, the other older."

"What did you discover or surmise about them?"

"My profession implies silence, sir, even as to surmises."

"I speak pointedly, because the philosophy of detectivism seems as much a mystery and a difficulty as any secret undetected. From information received, as they say in London, you did something; what was it?"

"The correct London phrase, sir, but not the exact fact. I had no information outside of my own perception"

"You followed them in the streets, why?"

"This may have been why; they selected three bed-chambers and three drawing-rooms at the Golden, wherefore I inferred they expected friends to follow."

"What next?"

"They walked out and separated. The younger called at a bookstore on King Street and purchased a dream-book. Must have had, or desired to have, some peculiar dream. An hour later the elder lady, by herself, purchased a dream-book at the depot from Tunis's man. The younger was then in her chamber writing letters of impassioned tenderness."

"Dream-books; what does this incident suggest?"

"That they are not ordinary women. Either very silly, or very strong-minded."

"Why strong-minded?"

"To resort to dreams and interpretations for a clue to something they want to know."

"Is not that weak-minded?"

"In women poorly clothed, with insufficiency of money, it would be superstition, or speaking a local dialect, even with money, it would indicate ignorance. The ladies at the Golden are well dressed. Occupy expensive apartments, play newest operatic music, sing, the younger sweetly, the elder like a Prima Donna. They converse in correct literary English, but with a slight Vermont tone. A pleasing inflection of the voice colloquial you may not be acquainted with, probably? In them, or ladies such as they, reference to dream-books suggests a tendency to mental development In the spirit forces they must be vivacious. That is, strong-minded."

"Are common sixpenny dream-books authorities with spiritualists?"

"Possibly not. But concentration of thought on the functions of a dreamy brain, may induce the mental phenomena desired."

"Desired? What may they desire?"

"Last night, to see the interior of portmanteaus and valises, to be sold to-day."

"From which you infer?"

"From which I infer they have personal interest in one particular trunk, portmanteau, or valise, but do not know its shape, size, colour?"

"You think they expected to see the contents in a dream?"

"In a dream. And, seeing them, take note of the external form and colour of the trunk, or valise, so as to know it again?"

"What do you propose doing?"

"Watch their motions. Observe what kind of unclaimed luggage attracts their attention. What they bid for. What they buy. Or who buys what they bid for but do not obtain."

"How did you at first suppose they came to attend this sale?"

"They went to the placards first thing on arriving at the depot. They passed the office of Vallery, the auctioneer. Returned. On frivolous pretence went in. Talked with the clerk, pricing this article and that in the warerooms. The elder gazing on Vallery through the glass screen of his private office, and on the young Englishman, Mr. Oman, who happened to be there. Looking them in the face as if through and through."

"Did they tell this?"

"I saw it."

"De Peri, some other circumstance led you to observe them; may I know it?"

"There was another circumstance. They have in private keeping, in the elder lady's travelling luggage, an English newspaper of old date, and a later American paper, containing the same advertisement: One thousand pounds reward."

"The same reward now offered?"

"Yes, the same advertisement I am acting on."

"How do you know they have such newspapers in private luggage?"

"Ha! I'm a professional gentleman, sir. Not to be caught tripping."

"But to me?"

"Not even to you. Any way, not yet."

In silence Irlam shrinks from what he deems the vulgar pretension of this rude, sharp-witted colonist. The secrets of two or more great houses to be unfolded even partially to this roving, homeless, unknown, or, at best, irresponsible person, is a thought inducing revulsion.

The other knows this. He knows, at least, the alphabet of the gipsey's share of the secret. De Peri is also testing new inventions in science, and expects immense results as operator. And for the inventor, one Roy Reuben, boundless endless renown. He thinks faint traces of thoughts passing through the mind of his colloquiter have been obtained by the psychoscope and mentograph, a compound instrument. When perfected they expect it to write from mental images in the eye every subject, object, and form of thought of any person looking on the small disc. And magnetism of the operator's eye is to constrain the victim to select the desired topic for thought. As yet success is not perfect, the mentagraph makes the blunder of writing images from the cat's orbs of De Peri as from the eyes of another. And the psychoscopic is not supplied with a complete alphabet and lexicon of eye language, but Roy Reuben, working in some secret place, is supposed to be evolving that coming triumph.

A penetration this the gipsey mysticist little suspects. Did he know his dark thoughts to be gathered in by the psychoscope, and written legibly, indelibly, by the mentagraph, both within that small cabinet partially covered by the travelling cloak hanging on De Peri's arm, Irlam would recoil in horror.

Yet possibly not. The mysticist may desire to privately possess this agency of power should he come to know it when perfected. For social and political uses in London what an acquisition. But the inventor, in the interests of society, resolves to give all the world its advantages without reservation. No patent rights. Justice on the Bench may then read what a witness knows before he speaks. Lovers will not deceive unless by accident. The state of a merchant's accounts may be written and read from his eyes. Lying will cease as useless and dangerous. The new moral world will dawn in truth. Oh, for that day, that day of truth! The psychoscope and mentagraph; make haste with the instruments, Boy Roy Reuben.

Dreaming not of De Peri's penetration Irlam indulges in a moral deflection. The detective having said: "No, not even to you. Anyway not yet," the other dissembles.

"You seem a gentleman of singular ability Qualified for higher employments than the. functions of your present position. I taken, you to be a gentleman of birth and education pre-eminently intelligent. Is it not so? In a colony, too, your avocations must be far beneath natural socialposition. In London you might be more wort hily employed, don't you think?"

"Would be only a criminal officer there. Here I am in a manner private diplomatic surveyor of America, with occasional runs to Europe in like capacity. London has no professional gentleman similarly employed, if indeed there be any qualified for a branch of the profession so high. You have good men in the Metropolitan Force, I admit. One, an honour to the nation, Mr. Barb Dublu, poet, patron of poets; artist, patron of artists; scholar, bibliopolist, with hand of a lady, its caligraphy excelling all writing previously known. Don't you know him? Handsome in person, intellectual in features."

Irlam winces. He knows Dublu too well.

Which perceiving, De Peri says: "Better go to the place of sale separately, if you go at all. I go now."

They part. On way down the detective takes a soda-water at the Station Hotel, by way of observing who may be around. Then crosses to the depot and immigrant sheds, the last the place of sale. On edge of the assembly he perceives the ladies from the Golden. He would set the psychoscope at them to penetrate and write their thoughts, but as yet the instrument does not work well, and it is a secret, to remain concealed until the philosopher Roy Reuben elaborates the lexicon of the occult languages.

Others coming under scrutiny of the electric eyes are: Pursley of Waterdown; Tom Begbie of Lot Seven; and Barbara Meston of Lot Three, Second Concession of Bettybury; John of Ancaster; Doctor Tunny of the city; Eyebird of the Railway; the Mayor, the Reeve of Barton. And there is an orator of God present, probably looking for incidents to be aptly used in future sermons of marvellous power; the Reverend Isaiah Hosannah Tweedbonny, a minister mild and genial as the Gospel he preaches; or, flashing as unlooked-for lightning; or, sublime as the rocks by road to Ancaster in blasts of summer thunder. Storms electrical. Balmy rain and sunshine following. Time when souls grow and blossom.

"Seen one like it?" The younger of the ladies asks the other.

"More than one. Two so nearly alike that either may be it."

THE WAR.—RUINS OF THE PALACE OF ST. CLOUD.

THE WAR.—OUR "SPECIAL" IN TEMPORARY QUARTERS AT DIEDHOFEN.

THE WAR.—DURING THE BOMBARDMENT OF PARIS: BEHIND THE GUNS.

"Purchase both. Buy all resembling it. It of the dream."

"Foolish Lucy! What would those people think? They might run up the prices to hundreds of hundreds of dollars, if seeing me urgent in bidding.

"Listen. He says: 'three, four, four-and-a-half dollars.' I may offer five."

The lady bids. The auctioneer in rapid utterance, with few pauses, runs on:

"Five, five, five; five only bid. Going five, no advance Five-and-quarter, quarter, quarter, half, half, half, three-quarter, 're-quarter, 're-quarter, 're-quarter, six. Thanks, Squire. Get a bargain. Six, six, six, and a quarter, quarter, quarter, half, half, 're-quarter, 're-quarter, seven. Thanks, madam. Seven dollars only bid. Going, seven, no advance, seven-quarter, quarter, quarter, half, 're-quarter, 're-quarter, eight. Good for you, John of Ancaster. Eight dollar bid, quarter, half, 're-quarter, nine. Nine dollar bid. Going at nine, nine, nine. All done at nine? And quarter, quarter, quarter, half, thanks, madam. No advance? No advance? Nine dollar and half only bid for that handsome travelling trunk and contents. Contents unknown. Not heavy, certainly; no, sir, not heavy. But may contain precious treasure, documents of value, possibly.

"Nine and half only bid. 'Re-quarter, 're-quarter, 're-quarter, ten. Obliged, Squire; ten, ten, ten, ten dollar bid. And quarter, half, 're-quarter, eleven."

"Right, madam, to secure this elegant travelling trunk. May contain jewels, shawls, cashmere shawls, possibly, dresses, laces, who knows? Bank bills, railway scrip, who knows? Must be sold, but not yet. If any lady, or gentleman, dreamt of fortune last night—bid for this superior repository of some rich lady's elegancies. Eleven only bid. Going at eleven, no advance. Eleven, no advance, quarter, half, 're-quarter, 're-quarter, twelve. Thanks, madam. I am bid twelve dollars. Only twelve. Done, Squire? And quarter, quarter, quarter, half, 're-quarter, thirteen. All done at thirteen? At thirteen? Going. Go-ing. Go-ing at thirteen. Go—— all done? Go-o-o-o-Gone! The trunk is yours, madam. Name, please?"

"Drawing-room No. 3, Golden Hotel."

"No exact name, madam? Very well. Drawing-room No. 3, Golden Joy Hotel."

Mr. Trent Vallery, handsome and sprightly, pink of auctioneers, fine English whiskers, prompt action in selling, puts up another travelling trunk almost a duplicate of the former. A lady's man, he catches the eye of the younger stranger, as she, observing a chafed corner and scratched leather at the end, possibly recals a dream. Quickly she looks down. Quickly up. Blushes rosily. Gracefully moves away, whispers her companion, glances again at the fascinated auctioneer, and returns to her place by the trunk.

"If that young lady," says Mr. Vallery, in mental converse with himself, "wants this article, and bids with spirit to a fair figure," his fine eye encompassing Lucy at a glance, "she shall have it, shall have it."

And she has it, after a conflict, in which cupidity of two misers inflamed by the charm of gambling, competed against speculative thought in John of Ancaster; against psychoscopic perception in De Peri, and against earnest, passionate interest in this young being of exquisite loveliness. A graceful sylph in whom vivacity of mind has enriched beauty of features.

"Who is she? who are they? who may this beauteous creature be? So richly arrayed, both of them? And to attend in this crowd and buy in person—not through a broker—two half worn lost luggage trunks?"

In that manner sharply observing bidders converse. Says John of Ancaster:

"Made a bid only to enjoy the uncertainty. Did not want the old trunks. But would like to know what is in them. Am a strange kind of being, I am. Don't know how strange I be. Fact. Deeper by far than I ever could get to the bottom of. That is I. As for De Peri, he too, is deep, dangerously deep. Under that over-coat he carries continually on his arm, as if always on the start to travel, he has a small machine concealed, only a disc of glass open to view at chance times. It winds up as a watch; and unfolds a ribbon of paper, smelling of demoniacal chemicals. In secret he reads words and images of thoughts, printed on this by electricity from the eye of one looking at the disc. So, I have discovered, and overheard, by help of his boy Dod. Did you observe his dull, grey eyes kindle on that beautiful young lady?"

"Observe? Yes. Glowing, lowing eyes turned on her full ablaze like the electric light. Terrible man De Peri. Tom Begbie says he is 'no canny.' What say you, Mrs. Meston?"

"He keeps what he learns to himself; therefore knows more than you."

A carriage awaits the ladies and they drive to the Golden Joy. Soon they open the trunks, laughing and weeping by turns. They have found traces of Lady Lillymere's marriage. The heir if alive is legitimate.

To be continued.

Sang Prussien is the last hideous colour invented for ladies' dresses.

[*Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.*]

HOW I WAS GUILLOTINED.

—ooo—

BY K.

Continued.

The brandy was either very weak, or I was very cold. One glass seemed nothing, and I drank another.

Then we drove on, the bullet-headed man shouting "*Bonne chance!*" a salutation usually given to prisoners who have very little probability of a good chance.

We stopped again at a large gate, before which two sentries were walking. The bell was rung, and answered by a turnkey. The guichet, or wicket-gate, was unlocked, and I was handed in. I at once divined that this was one of the five prisons of Paris We were ushered into a little uninviting room, where sat a stern visaged man in blue uniform He demanded my name, age, birthplace, occupation, residence, and wrote the answer in a large book. My height was then taken, and, the handcuffs being removed, I was asked to write my name. This ended another official exclaimed "*allez!*" and I was taken into an adjoining room. Here I was stripped to the skin, and my clothes taken from me. A coarse suit of grey check in the prison cut was given me instead, and a yellow earthenware basin and wooden spoon. As we issued again into the outer office, I essayed to learn the meaning of all this. None spoke, though they all smiled sarcastically.

"I tell you," said I indignantly, "this is an outrage on an innocent man, and the British Government will soon demand satisfaction. Tell me of what I am accused?"

In answer to which a turnkey opened a small door, and rudely pushed me out. We traversed a large court yard with trees planted in it, and ascended several flights of stairs into a gloomy corridor, with rooms opening on either hand. One of these he unlocked, and I found myself in a small room containing a bed, a chair, a table, and a stove. He sat down on the chair and put his lantern on the table while I undressed and got into bed. My taciturn guide would answer no questions, and seeing I was prepared to sleep, he rose and carefully whispered:

"You are to be *au secret!*"

Then he locked the room and barred it on the outside. I resolved to postpone reflection until daylight, although sorely puzzled by this last communication. The habit of rigid mental control has enabled me to lay by in the store house of memory any given subject for future consideration. This present one evidently needed a more collected brain than I then possessed, and I therefore yielded gladly to sleep.

I had not slept long, so it seemed, ere I was awoke by a large bell. The whole establishment at once seemed alive The doors in the corridor were unlocked. but when mine was reached he passed on and left it locked. Accordingly I continued in bed, until the various voices compelled me to rise. There was no water, so I could not wash. A small iron-barred window looked on to the court-yard we had traversed through before. Four rows of trees planted in a square relieved the gloominess of the prospect. In this space four or five hundred men of all ages and aspects, from fourteen to eighty, were passing up and down. Some endeavoured to perform their ablutions at the pump, wiping on pockethandkerchiefs, or the towels of one another. A comb seemed a rare convenience, for one was passed round through twenty or more hands. Another bell rang, and the whole crowd dispersed into their workshops In such a monotonous place work must be a boon. Having been accustomed to confinement in my own study, I did not feel so gloomy as I might otherwise have done. I tried the window and found it would open. This was fortunate. To inhale the fresh morning breeze was something, and my hot head felt comforted. But I vainly endeavoured to shape out some meaning for the strange events that had occurred. It was by no means satisfactory to know that I was associated with the Republican party, nicknamed *Reds*, objects of special aversion to the Government. Or, to recall the many instances in which persons had been confined by an arbitrary will, without having committed any crimes, save in the imagination of the oppressors It is mere folly to talk of the *mens conscia recti* supporting a man under such circumstances. That I was guiltless only added to the poignancy of my sufferings.

The door opened, and a stout good-looking priest entered. I was delighted. His bearing was courteous. But he had his instructions, and was reticent on the one point upon which I desired information But he would do all he could to alleviate my captivity. I wrote a note in his pocket-book to a dear friend, acquainting him of my disaster, which the *Aumonier* promised to take.

"I shall come and see you often," he said, "for I regret to say you are *au secret*; that is, no one may see you, nor may you write to any one. I am exceeding my duty in taking this message."

I thanked him heartily, and he departed, promising that I should have other clothing, books and food. A few hours later, which seemed an age, one of my own trunks came, with a plentiful supply of linen, clothes, and, most valuable of all, my writing-case, and a few books. My meals came regularly, of good food and wine. Some kind friend was watching over me. Was it the priest? He came often, and I felt inclined to trust him. But I had heard that the Jesuits often act as amateur detectives, gaining the confidence of their victims only to betray. He brought me books and a Breviary and book of Meditations. The latter was the well-known "*Reflections on Death, by S. Alphonsus Liguori.*" He commended it warmly to me, especially Meditation II. After he had gone, I turned and looked at it, when I discovered a slip of paper on which was written:

"*Thoughts very profitable for one who has only ten days to live.*"

I gazed at it awestruck! The Abbé had evidently intended to give me a warning of approaching doom. Not to commit him I burned the paper. What a revelation! *Ten days to live!* And I was not yet thirty, with scarce any plan in life realized, and, my heart said, with many a sin unrepented of.

Ten days only to live, and unconscious of any crime meriting death. No deliverance, no means of communicating with a friend. I sank down on my knees in an agony of prayer to the All-Powerful for pity and aid! I arose, resolved to go to confession next day, and learn there the real nature of my fate, if possible.

I sat late that night, meditating and reading until near eleven. I heard footsteps coming along the corridor, then my door opened, and two men entered. They commanded me to put on my cloak and hat and follow. We proceeded through a great many corridors and passages, until we emerged into a large hall. There sat a magistrate in his robes, with four or five advocates in forensic costume. It was evidently a court of justice. A sense of relief come over me, for *now* I should know my accusation and fate. If guilty the stern faces of the court forbade the least hope of mercy. I was asked my name. Then a consultation took place in a low tone among the members of the court. Again they turned to me; had I written such and such articles, and made such and such statements? Yes. Again a whispered consultation in which some seemed to disagree. Finally, the judge turned to me and said:

"*Prisoner, your sentence is Death. You cannot appeal. I exhort you to prepare at once for Eternity.*"

I was going to reply, but the attendant tapped me on the shoulder, and motioned me to follow him. We did not return to my old room, but to another large and lofty. There were two beds in it. The guard entered with me.

"The court has allowed you to remain unchained," he said, "but you are not to be left alone till the last. If you attempt suicide you will be pinioned."

The society of a coarse jailor was a severe infliction, and next day I asked the *Aumonier* to have another appointed, who was a whit more cultivated. Accordingly a younger man came, in whom I found many of the qualifications of a gentleman He told me he had read my writings, and I entered freely into conversation with him on the conduct of the prison. For the first time I learnt its name, the *Maison des Madelonnettes*. Formerly a convent for penitent women, it had been made into a prison for lesser offenders. Seldom were grave criminals confined there. although many political offenders were. Pointing out of the window he gave me the history of several of the lesser officials among the prisoners. These rejoiced in the name of *Mouchards*, and were spies on their fellows. One wretch had committed numerous murders in consort with a girl of ravishing beauty named Gillette. She had enticed rich young men to her chamber, and there killed them in their sleep with chloroform, by the aid of her confederate who was always on hand. The latter then carried the body to the Seine in a sack, and threw it in, being careful to fish it up subsequently, and to claim the reward of fifty francs offered by the Government for the recovery of drowned persons. Having a large acquaintance among all the criminal classes of Paris, he was found useful in hunting up malefactors. His sentence was therefore suspended, and if he detected any *extraordinary* criminal, he would get a commutation and subside into a respectable detective.

The prison was carried on very singularly. Each sentenced prisoner had to do some kind of work, and received a part of his earnings, the remainder going to toward his support. The making of tooth-picks, quill pens, feather dusters, picking of beans and lentils, brick-making, engine-making, tailoring, shoe-making, and the stamping of the pretty laced pictures sold in Catholic book-stores, occupied every one, young and old. The unsentenced, called *prevenu*, were not allowed to work. The day began at half past five, then all worked from six till eight, at which time breakfast was served out, consisting of a pint of *soup maigre*, composed of vegetables only. The cook stood at the door of each workshop, and each one as he passed out received his allowance. Half-an-hour later, the bell rang for work, which lasted until noon, when dinner was served in the same manner as the breakfast. It consisted of three ounces of meat on two days in the week, on the other days of boiled haricot beans. There was a *cantine*, at which wine and meats might be purchased. Indeed those who had money could live tolerably. In addition to the food described, two pounds of black sour bread was allowed per diem. The majority of the prisoners were half starved. But the promiscuous intercourse of the men, young and old, made a most successful school of crime. My guard remarked:

"We bring boys here for picking pockets, and after six months' association with older criminals they go away finished burglars and garrotters."

The older men took a fiendish delight in initiating the unsophisticated, exacting a portion of their prospective earnings as their instruction. At Mazas, the cellular system is adopted, which seems a great terror to evil-doers. The *solitude* is more painful than any other punishment. It would seem, therefore, to be the most effectual. At this *Maison des Madelonnettes*, the only repressive punishment is the *cachet*, a dark hole, inflicted equally for all offences. From the statements of my guard, it seemed as if more crimes were committed *in* the prison than out of it.

My companion was very entertaining, talking when I had only just energy enough to listen, and readily responding to all my questions. So wore away five precious days. *Half of my allotted span of life!*

The curé came regularly, but seemed to avoid confession. When I put the question point blank to him he replied:

"You had better postpone it till the last."

I could not help expressing my bitterness at the treatment I received. Once, when my revilings against the authorities were loudest, my guard courteously said:

'What you say to *me* is sacred, but if any one else hears you speak thus of the Emperor, you will be flogged and gagged."

After this I wisely refrained. By degrees a feeling took possession of me that this man *could*, if he *would*, tell me all I desired to know. I resolved to approach him cautiously, on the side upon which a Frenchman is most accessible. That night he was especially agreeable. We had had some excellent wine sent us, and a box of Havannah's. Stretched on our beds, we smoked and talked. *Now*, thought I, *I will try him.*

"Victor," said I, "you have lightened my captivity, and I feel grateful. You know I am going to die in five days, will you tell me if there is any way by which I can express my acknowledgements for your courtesy?"

"Monsieur is very good," he replied, "and I will answer frankly. I have a child, a dear little girl, that I wish to provide a good school for."

"Enough, Victor, I will see to it to-morrow. What is your little girl's address?"

"*Adèle Victor,*
10 *Rue des Martyrs,*"

he replied. I made a note of it on the spot.

"You need not thank me, for you don't know what I shall do. Let me say, however, your wish about the school shall be fulfilled."

"Is there nothing that I, a poor guardian, can do for Monsieur before that sorrowful time?"

"Yes," I answered, almost in a whisper, "pity me!"

"I do."

"Look at me, young as yourself, torn from hope and life, and for what? Doubtless you are like all the rest here, and think that every man that is arrested is guilty. But, believe my solemn oath, I am entirely ignorant of the cause of my arrest. You have a dear little girl, let her plead for me. I see *you* know what I am accused of. Tell it me. It is the last and only favour of a dying man."

"O Monsieur, they have bound me by a solemn oath not to speak. I cannot break it. But they did not say that others might not do it. Monsieur remembers my little Adele. I will relieve his mind. To-morrow it is my turn to be off duty, and I go home for half-a-day. When I come at night, Monsieur shall be satisfied."

I thanked him cordially, for I felt as though a great load had been lifted from my mind. Next morning early, I wrote a letter to a friend, directing him to invest three hundred francs a year for four years in safe securities, for the benefit of Adèle Victor, the same to defray the expenses of her education at the Pensionnat du Sacré Cœur, adding that the child should always be taught to pray for the repose of my soul. This document I gave to Victor, who received it gratefully. I had exceeded his utmost expectations.

The time was very slow, while I had to put up with the society of the other guard, who was surly and ill-natured, At length the evening came, and with it Victor. He brought my supper, and I invited him to a glass of wine. After the meal, we lit our cigars, and he told me the news of the outside world. It seemed as if I had been incarcerated for years, instead of a few days. As the hours wore on, my anxiety caused me to relapse into silence, and I waited impatiently for Victor to speak on the subject, although I said nothing. He

divined my thoughts, and I recollected that he was conscious of another eye and ear, which occasionally watched outside for hours. The guard was under surveillance as well I. Ten o'clock came, and he rose according to custom, and handed me my prayer-book. It was my wont to read from it at that hour. This had once been a form to me, but was now a great comfort. *I felt sure he had placed something in it.* Changing my position so that I could read without being watched in case of espionage, I opened the book. I was not disappointed. A tiny piece of paper lay within, and in a female hand-writing, I read these words:

"*The night of the 17th at the Café Anglais,—a tall, dark man, wearing the Legion of Honour.*"

I read, and re-read, without guessing the engima. Yet I dared not look at Victor. This mysterious scrap of paper was the key to my present situation. I shut my eyes, and mentally went over my engagements from the first of the month up to the time of my arrest. That was on the 20th of March. Little by little, my habits of self-examinations, aided me in putting the scene together, until the 17th stood out clear in relief to memory. The morning of that day, I had read of the murder in the *Café des Bons Garçons.* It had not impressed me very deeply. But now I strove to recall the circumstances.

A youth fresh from London, with apparently plenty of mone, had sauntered out to see the lions. He fell in with a very polite stranger, who, pitying his ignorance of French, volunteered his services as an escort. The Frenchman soon found out that his new friend was by no means averse to seeing the *vicious* side of Parisian life. They accordingly went to the *Closerie de Lilas*, where our Englishman was introduced to one of those almost children who abound in that place of resort. She could not have been more than sixteen, and she looked still younger. The Frenchman told many anecdotes of her gallantry, which fired the imagination of the young man, and he pressed her to accompany them to supper. A feigned indignation very well assumed, only increased his ardour, and at length the fair one yielded The old man was then appealed to for a very quiet *café* where they could sup in private. He knew of such an one, and a cab being called, they drove to the *Café des Bons Garçons.* They were ushered into an elegant room upstairs, and speedily a handsome supper was provided. The champagne did its work on the weak brain of the Englishman, and he speedily became insensible. Doubtless, it had been drugged. But they had calculated ill. Very little money was found upon him, but he possessed a cheque-book which might be used to great advantage. They possessed themselves of his watch, ring and studs of diamonds, and then set themselves to arouse the drunken man. This was no easy task, for the drugs had taken deep effect. It was found necessary to allow him to sleep. The trio of confederates,—the old man, the girl, and the bullet-headed man I had seen on the night of my arrest, watched their sleeping victim until dawn. At length the powerful restoratives produced effect, and he half awoke. A revolver speedily apprised him of his peril. He was sobered instantly. They showed him the cheque-book, and demanded that he should write drafts for as much money as he had He obeyed, and wrote two for one hundred pounds each. This was not enough, and he wrote another for five hundred. They then appeared uncertain whether or not to let him go.

(*To be continued.*)

SALE BY AUCTION,

On the First of March next, at noon, will be sold by Auction at Messrs. F. W. Coate & Co's Auction Mart, Toronto, about 140 boats, 17 scows, and 11 canoes with their equipment, and 21 wooden buildings, provided and used for the Red River expedition.

These boats, scows and equipments are at various points along the route to Red River.

The wooden buildings have been erected at Prince Arthurs' Landing, Kaministiquia Bridge, Matawin Bridge, Yong's Landing, Oskondagé Creek, Ward's Landing, and Shebandowan Lake, for store houses and stables, and must be removed as soon as possible after their sale.

Full particulars may be obtained at the Control Office, Quebec, office of Director of Stores, Militia Department, and the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Parties purchasing must take all risks as to condition and delivery.

The Vendors will have the right to bid.

By direction,
F. BRAUN,
Secy.

Department of Public Works, }
Ottawa, 10th February, 1871. }

3-8c

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THAT LARGE FOUR STORY CUT-STONE building in St. Thérèse Street, Montreal, now occupied by the Military Control Department as Stores. Very suitable for a Wholesale Boot and Shoe factory, or other similar purposes; also for Stores. Possession 1st of May.

Apply to
D. R. STODART,
14 Broker, 48, Great St. James Street

$25 a week Salary. Samples Free. No humbug. Address (with stamp.) GEO. MANSON, 37 PARK ROW, N.-Y. 3-8m

---

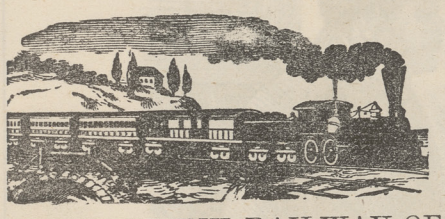
PANCREATINE.

FOR INDIGESTION & WASTING DISEASES.

"The most curious of all the digestive fluids is, however, the Pancreatic secretion, for it unites in itself the properties of all the others. As a remedy for indigestion. Pancreatine would be vastly superior to Pepsine, which can only digest one kind of food. With pure Pancreatine we should be able to digest any kind of food, and therefore, the obtaining it in a state of purity was a point of great importance to the Medical Practitioner."—*Lancet.*

"For six weeks I have been regularly trying Savory & Moore's Pancreatine (Powder). Its effect on my digestion is most extraordinary. I have taken Cod Liver Oil without the smallest feeling of indigestion; this I could never do before. I have in the same time gained 10 lbs. in weight."—*From a Note on Pancreatine, British Medical Journal, Feb. 8th,* 1868.

SOLE AGENTS,
FRANCIS CUNDILL, & CO.,
8-3 b 32 LEMOINE STREET, MONTREAL.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY OF CANADA.

Improved Service of Trains for the Winter of 1870,

Acceleration of Speed.

NEW CARS ON ALL EXPRESS TRAINS.

TRAINS now leave Montreal as follows:—

GOING WEST.

Mail Train for Toronto and intermediate stations	8.00 a. m.
Night Express for Ogdensburgh, Ottawa, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Brantford, Goderich, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago, and all points West at	8.00 p. m.
Accommodation Train for Kingston, Toronto and intermediate stations at	6.09 a. m.
Accommodation Train for Brockville and intermediate stations at	4.00 p. m.
Trains for Lachine at 6.00 a. m., 7.00 a. m., 9.15 a. m., 12 noon, 1.30 p. m., 4.00 p. m., and 5.30 p. m. The 1.30 p. m. Train runs through to Province line.	

GOING SOUTH AND EAST.

Accommodation for Island Pond and intermediate stations at	7.10 a. m.
Express for Boston *via* Vermont Central at	9.00 a. m.
Express for New York and Boston, *via* Vermont Central at	3.45 p. m.
Express for New York and Boston, *via* Plattsburgh, Lake Champlain, Burlington and Rutland at	6.00 a. m.
Do. do. do	4.00 p. m.
Express for Island Pond at	2.00 p. m.
Night Express for Quebec, Island Pond, Gorham, and Portland, and the Lower Provinces, stopping between Montreal and Island Pond at St. Hilaire, St. Hyacinthe, Upton, Acton, Richmond, Brompton Falls, Sherbrooke, Lennoxville, Compton, Coaticooke, and Norton Mills, only, at	10.10 p. m.

Sleeping Cars on all night trains. Baggage checked through.

The Steamers "Carlotta" or "Chase" will leave Portland for Halifax, N. S., every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon at 4.00 p. m. They have excellent accommodations for Passengers and Freight.

The International Company's Steamers, running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway, leave Portland every Monday and Thursday at 6.00 p. m.. for St. John, N. B., &c.

Tickets issued through at the Company's principal stations.

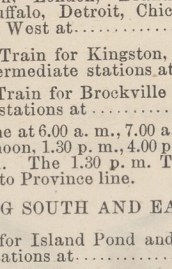
For further information, and time of Arrival and Departure of all Trains at the terminal and way stations, apply at the Ticket office, Bonaventure Station, or at No. 39 Great St. James Street.

C. J. BRYDGES,
Managing Director.

Montreal, Nov. 7, 1870. 2-21-zz

GRAY'S

SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM.



SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM.

This Syrup is highly recommended for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchial and Throat Affections.

FULL DIRECTIONS IN ENGLISH AND FRENCH WITH EACH BOTTLE.

PREPARED BY
HENRY R. GRAY,
DISPENSING CHEMIST,
144 St. Lawrence Main Street,
MONTREAL.
[*Established* 1859.] 17z

TRAVELLERS' DIRECTORY.

We can confidently recommend all the Houses mentioned in the following List.

INGERSOLL,
ROYAL HOTEL.....DRAKE & MCQUEEN.

MONTREAL.
ST. LAWRENCE HALL,.....
ST. JAMES HOTEL,..... } H. HOGAN.

OTTAWA.
THE RUSSELL HOUSE,.....JAMES GOUIN.

QUEBEC.
ST. LOUIS HOTEL... }
THE CLARENDON,.. } WILLIS RUSSELL & SON.

STRATHROY,
EXCHANGE HOTEL.....W. LONG.

TORONTO.
THE QUEEN'S HOTEL,.. ...CAPT. THOS. DICK.

To indicate how advantageous a medium the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS must be to Advertisers, we may state that its distribution list comprises at present over 600 Post Offices scattered over the whole Dominion, and that it is sold on all trains and steamers.

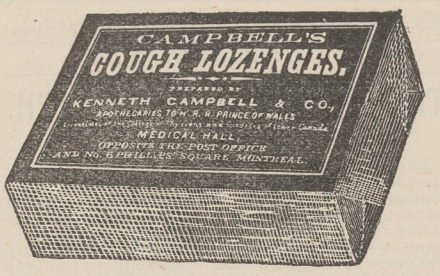
Its circulation in Canada as well as in the United States and in England, is constantly and rapidly increasing.

Arrangements are being made, and have already been in part effected, to have the Canadian Illustrated News ON FYLE, combined with an illustrated Dominion Guide, and enclosed in a splendid Morocco cover, in the Drawing-room of the principal Hotels of Canada, and of London, Liverpool, Birmingham, Brighton, Manchester, Edinburgh, Glasgow and Dublin; in the Pullman Palace Cars, and on the Dining Table of every vessel of the splendid and popular Allan line of Steamships, where every advertisement will be perused over and over again by thousands and thousands of travellers, during the tedious hours of an Ocean voyage.

LEGGO & Co.,
Leggotypers,
Electrotypers,
Stereotypers,
Engravers,
Chromo and
Photo-Lithographers,
Photographers,
and
General Printers by Steam Power.
Office: No. 1, Place d'Armes Hill, }
Works: No. 319, St. Antoine Street. } MONTREAL.

Maps, Plans, Book Illustrations, Show-Cards, Labels, Commercial work of every description, executed in a superior style, at unprecedentedly low prices

---



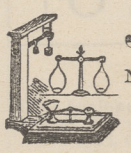
FIRE-PROOF SAFES,

FITTED WITH
STEEL DRILL-PROOF DOORS,
AND
MAPPINS' UNPICKABLE
POWDER-PROOF LOCKS.

WILLIAM HOBBS,
4 PLACE D'ARMES,
AGENT FOR
WHITFIELD & SONS, BIRMINGHAM.
20tf

T.F.STONEHAM
MANUFACTURER
OF WINDOWSHADES
MONTREAL.
353 Notre Dame street. tf

MEDICAL, PERFUME,
AND
LIQUOR LABELS,
ALL KINDS IN GENERAL USE, PRINTED AND SUPPLIED BY
MESSRS. LEGGO & CO.,
GENERAL PRINTERS BY STEAM POWER,
AT THEIR CITY OFFICE,
No. 1, PLACE D'ARMES HILL.



JAMES FYFE,
FIRST PRIZE SCALE MANUFACTURER.
No. 24 COLLEGE STREET,
MONTREAL.
A GENERAL ASSORTMENT ALWAYS ON HAND. 2-23tf

BUSINESS HOUSES.

WATCHMAKERS & JEWELLERS.

J. G. JOSEPH & Co., 5 King Street, E., or 46 Yonge, Toronto. 3-6-zz

SAVAGE, LYMAN & CO, 271 Notre Dame Street. 2-23zz

PHOTOGRAPHERS.

NOTMAN & FRASER, 120 King Street, E., Toronto. 3-6-zz

INSURANCES.

THE Imperial, of London, (established 1803), Rintoul Bros., General Agents, 24, St. Sacrament Street, Montreal. 3-6-zz

DYERS AND SCOURERS.

FIRST PRIZE Diplomas awarded to T. PARKER, 44, St. Joseph Street, near McGill, Montreal. 3-6zz

SHOW CARDS.

SEND for Catalogue of HICK'S NEW SHOW CARDS, 154, St. James Street, Montreal. 3-6zz

HAVANA CIGAR DEPOT.

COHEN & LOPEZ, Corner of St. James Street and Place D'Armes Square. 3-3-zz

MERCHANT TAILOR.

SAMUEL GOLTMAN, 226 St. James Street. 3-3-zz

HOUSE AND LAND AGENTS.

JAMES MUIR, 198 St. James Street,—Adjoining Molson's Bank. 2-26-zz

HABERDASHERS.

G. A. GAGNON, 300 Notre Dame Street. 2-26-zz

MANUFACTURING AND WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

LYMANS, CLARE & CO.,
[ESTABLISHED 1803.]
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
MANUFACTURERS OF LINSEED OIL.
IMPORTERS OF
FOREIGN DRUGS,
PAINTERS' COLOURS,
OILS AND DYE STUFFS,
382, 384 and 386 ST. PAUL STREET,
2-24-z MONTREAL.

HATTERS AND FURRIERS.

JOHN HENDERSON & CO., 283 Notre Dame Street. 2-23zz

MANUFACTURING STATIONERS.

JAMES SUTHERLAND,
PAPER MAKER, WHOLESALE STATIONER,
AND
ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURER,
160 and 162 St. James Street,
11tf MONTREAL.

GLASS, OILS, VARNISHES, &c.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Glass, Oil, Colour, and Varnish Importers from first-class Manufacturers in Germany, France and Great Britain. 37, 39, and 41 Recollet Street. 16tf

---

ATKINSON'S
PARISIAN TOOTH-PASTE
CLEANS THE TEETH AND SWEETENS THE BREATH.
All respectable Chemists keep it.
25 Cents a box. 2-22 tf

A. M. BUTLER,
DEALER IN
BALTIMORE OYSTERS,
Wholesale and Retail.
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS.
45 ST. JOHN STREET, Opposite Longmoore & Wilson's Printing Office, Montreal, P. Q.
(SUCCESSOR TO W. J. CRAVEN.) 3-5d

"The Canadian Illustrated News,"

A WEEKLY JOURNAL of current events, Literature, Science and Art, Agriculture and Mechanics, Fashion and Amusement,

Published every Saturday, at Montreal, Canada, by Geo. E. Desbarats.

Subscription, in advance,.....$4.00 per an.,
Single Numbers,.....10 cents.

Postage: 5 cents per quarter, payable in advance by subscribers at their respective Post Offices.

CLUBS:

Every Club of five subscribers sending a remittance of $20, will be entitled to Six Copies for one year, mailed to one address.

Montreal subscribers will be served by Carriers.

Remittances by Post Office Order or Registered Letter at the risk of the Publisher.

Advertisements received, to a limited number, at 15 cents per line, payable in advance.

IN THE STREET CARS.

POLITE BUT FRAIL YOUTH.—"*Will you accept my seat, Madam?*"
PORTLY LADY.—"*Thank you, Sir, I should be most happy; but, really, I am very much afraid I can't.*

J. BAYLIS.—CARPETS, FLOOR CLOTHS, CURTAINS, &c. NOTRE DAME ST., EAST OF MCGILL.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM, AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

DIEU ET MON DROIT

USE ONLY
THE GLENFIELD STARCH,
EXTENSIVELY USED IN THE
ROYAL LAUNDRY OF ENGLAND,
and in that of His Excellency
THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA. 18tf

FOR
SEA OTTER CAPS,
FINEST QUALITY,
GO TO
JOHN HENDERSON & CO.,
27 283, NOTRE DAME STREET.

BIVALVULAR.

IT was a maxim of Euripides either to keep silence or to speak something better than silence. Whether this maxim is worthy of imitation or not must be decided by a discriminating public. There is, however, one important truth which demands a word, and that is, *there is no one article of food more universally palatable than the oyster*, and yet, even in the present day, very few really know what a good oyster is, or where the best can be obtained. The best judges affirm that in no other place in the city can as good an article be found, as at

THE AMERICAN OYSTER COMPANY'S
DEPOT,
No. 17, PLACE D'ARMES.

In view of this indisputable fact J. B. BUSS, (who has been connected with the business for the last 15 years) is determined that everybody shall understand where the luxury may be found. To every lover of the BIVALVE he would say

BUY NONE BUT
J. B. BUSS' OYSTERS.

They are put up in the neatest possible manner, and delivered to any part of the city, and furnished either in cans, kegs, bulk, or in the shell.
By leaving your orders at 17, PLACE D'ARMES you will be sure to get the best Oysters in the city.

J. B. BUSS,
2-21-n No. 17, PLACE D'ARMES.

THE TORONTO TELEGRAPH.
TO ADVERTISERS.

The immense increase which has taken place in our circulation during the last three months, and also the constantly increasing pressure of advertisements upon our available space, compel us to make an advance in our advertising rates. The circulation of our Daily issue now amount to 25,760 copies; while our Weekly has made such rapid strides, that we now print over 33,000 copies of every issue, and it still keeps on increasing. It has many times been said that the success of our paper is without a parallel in the history of Canadian journalism, and those who said so spoke the truth. There is not a corner of the Dominion into which THE TELEGRAPH does not now find its way. We have subscribers in every quarter, from Nova Scotia to Manitoba; and we are adding to our list hundreds of names each day. For these reasons THE DAILY TELEGRAPH is now the very best advertising medium in the Dominion of Canada, and we are therefore warranted in increasing our advertising rates. We had intended doing so some time ago, but finally came to the conclusion to allow the rates to remain unchanged till the end of the year. The beginning of the year being the best time to inaugurate such a change, our new rates shall be charged on and after this date, and shall be as follows:—

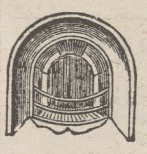
In THE DAILY TELEGRAPH, wants, etc., will be charged *Twenty-five Cents*, when containing not more than *twenty words*, prepaid; and *One and a Half Cent* for each additional word. All other advertisements *Ten Cents per Line* of nonpareil for each insertion. All advertisements *under Ten Lines* will be charged *One Dollar*.

Advertisements for the Weekly will be charged *Twenty Cents* per line for each insertion.

Special bargain rates can be obtained at the office on application.

ROBERTSON & COOK,
Proprietors,
A. E. CASE,
Agent, Montreal. 3-6-tf

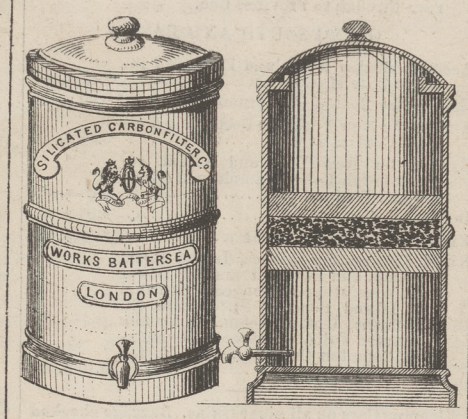
COALS! COALS!! COALS!!!



WE have constantly in yard for Sale,
GRATE COAL,
SCOTCH STEAM COAL,
AMERICAN ANTHRACITE COAL,
WELSH ANTHRACITE COAL,
BLACKSMITH COAL,
NEWCASTLE COKE,
ALL OF THE BEST DESCRIPTION.
J. & E. SHAW.
Yard: 57 Wellington Street.
2-21-tf Office: 82 McGill Street.

2-24 **BOBOLO!**

1870.
The first lot of Tasteless Pale Newfoundland COD LIVER OIL, of the make of 1870, can now be had at the MEDICAL HALL, opposite the Post Office, and Branch, Phillips' Square.
ONLY 50cts. PER BOTTLE. 8tf



PURE AND WHOLESOME WATER.
JUST RECEIVED
A LARGE STOCK OF THE CELEBRATED
SILICATED CARBON FILTERS,
(Various Sizes.)

Besides animalcula of all kinds, these Filters extract Vegetable and Mineral impurities, making the Water wholesome and refreshing. They are acknowledged to be the most perfect WATER PURIFIER known.
J. V. MORGAN,
2-21-tf 304, Notre Dame Street.

JOHN UNDERHILL,
OPTICIAN TO THE MEDICAL FACULTY OF McGILL UNIVERSITY.
299, NOTRE DAME STREET,
(5 doors East of the Place d'Armes.) 28tf

THE LARGE SIZE of Atkinson's London Perfumes may be had at One Dollar per bottle, at the MEDICAL HALL,
St. James street and Phillips' Square.
A Large Assortment just received. 33tf

ALBION HOTEL,
McGill and St. Paul Streets, Montreal, Canada.

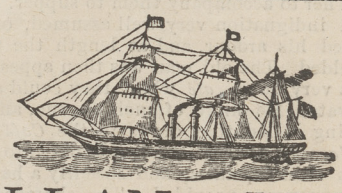
HAS, *for twenty years past*, been the favourite resort of the general travelling public in the United States, as well as of Canada, when visiting Montreal on business or pleasure. It is centrally located on McGill Street, the great thoroughfare and commercial centre of the city, commanding a magnificent view of the River St. Lawrence, the Victoria Bridge on the left, and a full view of Victoria Square and Mount Royal on the right. The Hotel is furnished in a superior manner, and everything arranged with a view to the comfort of guests. As one of the largest Hotels in the Dominion, having ample accommodation for *five hundred* guests, while kept in first-class style, the moderate sum of $1.50 per day will be charged, as heretofore. The travelling community will consult their own interests by remembering the Albion Hotel, when visiting Montreal. 27

$3 WATCH! $3 WATCH!
THE GREAT EUROPEAN
Eureka Aluminum Gold Watch Co.
HAVE APPOINTED
J. F. WILLIAMS & CO., JEWELLERS,
561 Broadway, New York,
SOLE AGENT FOR THE U. S.,

And have authorized them to sell their great EUREKA ALUMINUM GOLD WATCHES for Three Dollars, and to warrant each and every one to keep correct time for one year. This Watch we guarantee to be the best and cheapest time-keeper that is now in use in any part of the globe. The works are in double cases, Ladies' and Gents' size, and are beautifully chased. The cases are made of the metal now so widely known in Europe as Aluminum Gold. It has the *exact colour of Gold*, which *it always retains;* it will stand the test of the strongest acids: no one can tell it from Gold only by weight, the Aluminum Gold being one-fourth lighter. The works are all made by machinery, the same as the well-known American Watch. We pack the Watch safely in a small box, and send it by mail to any part of the United States on receipt of $3.50; fifty cents for packing and postage. A key is sent free with each Watch. Money should be sent by Post-Office Money Order, or in a Registered Letter. Address all orders and communications to

J. F. WILLIAMS & CO., JEWELLERS,
561 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. 2-26-tf

R. HORSFALL,
IMPORTER OF
PRINTING PRESSES,
LITHOGRAPHIC MACHINES,
CUTTING MACHINES,
LITHOGRAPHIC INK,
AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
MACHINERY
FOR
PRINTERS, LITHOGRAPHERS, BOOKBINDERS, AND MANUFACTURING STATIONERS.
SOLE AGENT FOR
FURNIVAL'S "EXPRESS" MACHINES.
5 ST. SACREMENT STREET,
MONTREAL. 2-26-z



ALLAN LINE.
Under contract with the Government of Canada for the Conveyance of
Canadian & United States Mails,

1870-1.—Winter Arrangements.—1870-1.

This Company's Lines are composed of the undernoted First-class, Full-powered, Clyde-built, Double-Engine, Iron Steamships:

Vessels	*Ton'ge*	*Commanders.*
ASSYRIAN	3,400	(Building,)
CASPIAN	3,200	Capt. Scott.
SCANDINAVIAN	3,000	Capt. Ballantyne.
PRUSSIAN	3,000	Lieut. Dutton, R.N.R.
AUSTRIAN	2,700	Capt. J. Wylie.
NESTORIAN	2,700	Capt. A. Aird.
MORAVIAN	2,650	Capt. Brown.
PERUVIAN	2,600	L. Smith, R.N.R.
GERMANY	3,250	Capt. J. Graham.
EUROPEAN	2,646	Capt. Bouchette.
HIBERNIAN	2,434	Capt. R. S. Watts.
NOVA SCOTIAN	2,300	Capt. Richardson.
NORTH AMERICAN	1,784	Capt. Trocks.
CORINTHIAN	2,400	Capt. W. Grange.
OTTAWA	1,831	Lieut. Archer, R.N.R.
ST. DAVID	1,650	Capt. E. Scott.
ST. ANDREW	1,432	Capt. Ritchie.
ST. PATRICK	1,207	Capt. H. Wylie.
NORWAY	1,100	Capt, C. N. Mylins.
SWEDEN	1,150	Capt. Mackenzie.

THE STEAMERS OF THE
LIVERPOOL MAIL LINE,
(Sailing from Liverpool every THURSDAY, and from Portland every SATURDAY, calling at Lough Foyle to receive on board and land Mails and Passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland) are intended to be despatched from Portland:—

NORTH AMERICAN	Jan. 14
PRUSSIAN	" 21
NESTORIAN	" 28
SCANDINAVIAN	Feb. 4
PERUVIAN	" 11
MORAVIAN	" 18

Rates of Passage from Portland:—
Cabin ..... $70 to $80
Steerage $25

THE STEAMERS OF THE
GLASGOW LINE
Are intended to sail between the Clyde and Portland at intervals during the Season of Winter Navigation.

An experienced Surgeon carried on each vessel. Berths not secured until paid for. For Freight, or other particulars, apply in Portland to J. L. FARMER, or HUGH and ANDREW ALLAN; in Quebec to ALLANS, RAE & Co.; in Havre to JOHN M. CURRIE, 21 Quai D'Orleans; in Paris to GUSTAVE BOSSANGE, 25 Quai Voltaire; in Antwerp to AUG. SCHMITZ & Co.; in Rotterdam to G. P. ITTMANN & ZOON; in Hamburg to W. GIBSON & HUGO; in Belfast to CHARLEY & MALCOLM; in London to MONTGOMERIE & GREENHORNE, 17 Gracechurch Street; in Glasgow to JAMES & ALEX. ALLAN, 70 Great Clyde Street; in Liverpool to ALLAN BROS., James Street; or to H. & A. ALLAN, corner of Youville and Common Streets, Montreal.
3-3-tf

GENTLEMEN WILL FIND A FIRST-CLASS STOCK AT
S. GOLTMAN AND CO.'S,
132, ST. JAMES STREET,
N. B.—A large assortment of Silk-Lined Spring Overcoats in all Shades always on hand. 26

Printed and published by GEORGE E. DESBARATS, 1, Place d'Armes Hill, and 319, St. Antoine street, Montreal.

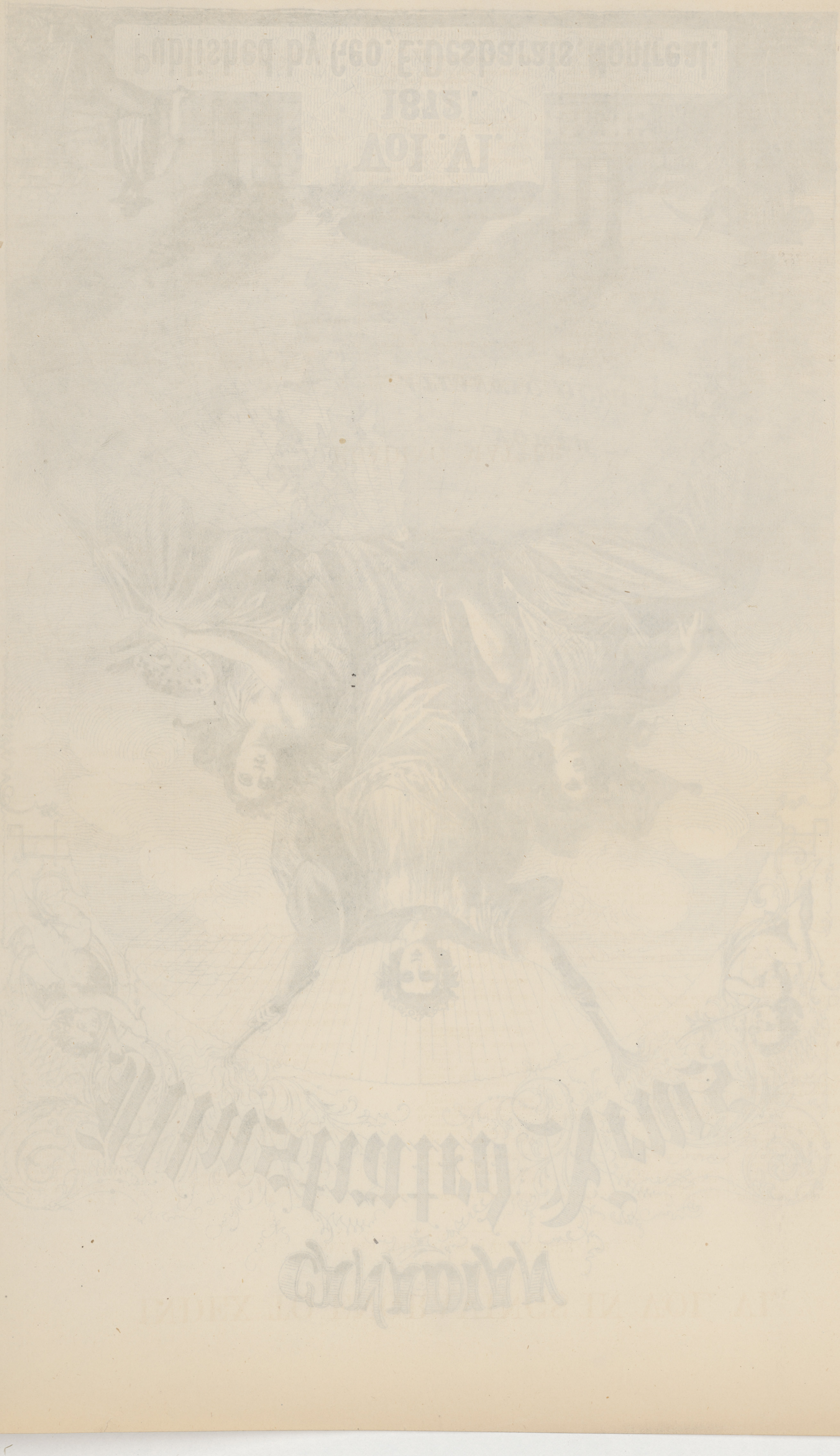
CANADIAN

Illustrated News

Vol. VI.

1872.

Published by Geo. E. Desbarats, Montreal.



INDEX TO ENGRAVINGS IN VOL. VI.

FROM 6TH JULY TO 28TH DECEMBER, 1872.

A

"Adalia," Wreck of the, 52
ART ILLUSTRATIONS.
A Merry Christmas, Darling, 417
At The Brook, 325
Beaching the Lifeboat, 393
Beggar Girls of Brittany, 84
Communism, 377
Morning, 200-1
Pastorale, 120-1
The Education of Azor, 13
The Fair Correspondent, 370
The Favourite, 82
The Good Shepherd, 420-1
The Happy Mother, 40
The Happy Peasant, 392
The Merry Wives of Windsor, 265
The Old Folks at Home, 248-9
The Runaway's Return, 156
The Waif, 268
"Un Coup de Canon," 44
Young Italy, 188

B

Bohemia, The Inundations in, 60
British Columbia, Burrard Inlet, Shipping at, 20
Cariboo Gold Fields, Miners' Cabin, 28
Cariboo Gold Fields, Mining Wheel, 28

C

Cacouna, After Breakfast in the Ten-Pin Alley, 124
Going to the Morning Bath, 129
The Beach, 164
The Habitants' Race, 141
The Promenade, 168-9
The St. Lawrence Hall on a Rainy Day, 117
CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.
Bourget, Mgr., 290
Gray, Hon. J. H., 149
Hogan, Henry, Esq., 293
Jetté, [illegible] M. P., 181
O'Con[illegible]n. John, 52
Stew[illegible]., jr., 53
Witt[illegible]S., M. P., 180
Chris[illegible]as, Decorating the Village [illegible]urch for, 401
Collis[illegible]on the Western Extension Railroad, N. B., 373
Cup won by Mr. Bannatyne at Long Branch, 172

D

Damascus, A Lady of, 396
Deer Hunting in the Canadian Forest, 404-5, 408-9
Digby Regatta, George Brown in his Boat, 65
The Four-oared Race, 56
The Scull Race, 57
Domestic Question as Developed at Recent Meetings, The, 416
Down to Salt Water, Changing Steamers at Quebec, 88
[*See Cacouna, Murray Bay, &c.*

E

Elora, Ont., View of, 292
"Emigrant" being Towed to Charlottetown, The, 57
Escurial, The Burning of the, 316
Eutopia, Lake, N. B., Head Carved in Stone Found near, 349
The Monster of, 349
View of, 348
Excursion, The Cheap, 4

F

Fashion Plates, 29, 92, 236, 365
First Snow, The, 354

G

Galt, Ont., View of, 312
Guelph, Ont., Agricultural machinery at the Central Exhibition, 285

H

Halifax, Bank of Nova Scotia, 9
Court House, 9
Garrison Amateur Theatricals, 212
Merchants' Club House, 9
Old Dutch Church, 9
Residence of Hon. Alex. Keith, 9
Union Bank, 9
Hallowe'en, 280-1
Hamilton, Accident at Martin's Wharf, 72
High Altar, St. Mary's Cathedral, 388
Incidents of the Elections, 140
Organ in the Centenary Church, 388
Provincial Exhibition, *see Ontario Provincial Exhibition.*
Hillsboro', N. B., Plaster Mills at, 36
Hogan and Mudge's Minstrels, 260
Hogan, Testimonial to Henry, 293
Horse Epidemic, The, 264

I

"Imogene," The Governor-General's Yacht, 329

K

Kingston, Recreation of the Inmates of Rockwood Asylum, 217
Turning the First Sod of the Kingston and Pembroke RR., 172

L

Lachine Regatta, The Boys' Punt Race, 133
Yacht Race at, 89
Little Hope Lighthouse, 372
Riding a Roller at, 373
London, Ont., H. E. the Governor-General's Visit to. Firemen's Torchlight Procession, 274
Procession in Richmond Street, 257
Triumphal Arches, 276
View of the Fair Grounds, 277
Lost! 220

M

Manitoba, The Provisional Battalion, 252
View of St. Boniface, 36
'Manitoban," Wreck of the, 252
Maskinonge, Falls of the River, 185
Medal, Montreal Caledonian Society's Athletics Championship, 109
Miramichi River, N. B., Mill at French Fort Cove, 85
View from Newcastle, 85, 388
Montreal Antiquities, Bonsecours Church, 345
Old Grey Nunnery, 344
Recollet Church and Monastery, 344
Montreal Antiquities, Seminary Courtyard, 345
Ball in Honour of H. E. the Governor-General at Ravenscrag, 360-1
Ball of the St. Andrew's Society, 376
Band of Norwich Knights Templar in Beaver Hall Square, 197
Caledonia Games, 113
Cricket Match, Gentlemen-Players *vs.* Canadians, 136-7
Dinner to Lord Lisgar, 8
Dinner to Mr. J. Hunt, 324
Elections, The. Hon. John Young addressing the Electors, 149
Meeting of the successful Candidates, 152
Fairbanks Scale House, The, 317
Fire at Bancroft's Livery Stables, 1
Horticultural and Agricultural Exhibition, 177, 184
Ives & Allen's Establishment, 301
Lacrosse Match for the Championship, 81
McGill College Medical Faculty, New Building of the, 380
Monument in Memory of Messrs. Spaight and Lodge, 209
Noces d'Or of the R. C. Bishop. His Lordship at the City Hall, 309
The Dinner, 308
The Procession, 309
Pic-nic in Aid of St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, 33
Ravenscrag, 340
Run on the City and District Savings Bank, 253
St. Patrick's Hall, Burning of the, 228
St. Patrick's Hall, Ruins of the, 244
Savage, Lyman & Co's. New Store, 341
Savage, Lyman & Co's. New Store, Interior of, 424
Statue of Her Majesty the Queen in Victoria Square, 337
Theatre Royal, Scene from "One Wife," 203
University of Bishop's College Medical Faculty, New Building of the, 37
Y. M. C. Association's New Building, 161
Y. M. C. Association's New Building. Laying the Foundation Stone of the, 180
Y. M. C. Association's New Building, The Trowel, 181
Murray Bay, A Hay Cart Ride to the Lake, 147
Fraser's Falls, 41
View of the Landing at, 117

N

"New England," Wreck of the Steamer, 116
Newfoundland, Views of St. Johns, 69, 212
Niagara, The Camp at, 21
The Whirlpool, 357
North-West, The. From Fort Garry to Thunder Bay, 101-2
Lake Shebandowan, Station at the Head of, 356
Prince Arthur's Landing, 229

O

Ontario Provincial Exhibition. Appleton's Sewing Machines, 237
Morse & Co's. Soap Monument, 237
The Cattle Ring, 213
The Horse Ring, 232-3
The Horticultural Society's Fruit Collection, 213
The Picture Gallery, 244
Visit of H. E. the Gov.-General, 225
Ottawa, Laying the Corner Stone of the New Masonic Hall, 49

P

Paris, Ont., Views of the Lower Town, 261, 357
Peasant's Cabin, Interior of a, 165
Petrolia, H. E. the Gov.-General's Visit to, 328
Pictou, N. S., View of, 53
Port Matoon, 372
PORTRAITS.—*For portraits of Canadians see "Canadian Portrait Gallery."*
Carpenter, Dr. W. B., 197
Gilbert, Sir John, 285
Grace, W. G., 145
Greeley, Horace, 76
Livingstone, Dr., 193
Pullman, Geo. P., 189
Stanley, H. M., 196
Vaillant, Marshal, 20
Prince Edward Island, View of Charlottetown, 37
Prince Edward Island, View of West River, 69
Proof, The First, 5
Pullman Palace Cars, 189

Q

Quebec, First Meet of the Stadacona Hunt Club, 216
Queenston, The York Pioneers' Celebration at, 153

R

Richmond Hill Murder, Scene of the, 36
Rimouski. The Intercolonial RR. Bridge at, 389

S

Sackville, N. B., Mount Allison College, 68
Saguenay, The. First Church Erected in Canada, 28
Saguenay, The. View of the mouth of the, 196
St. John, N. B. Masonic Celebration at, 24-5
Sault Ste. Marie Rapids, 73
Schwerin, The Grand Duke's Palace at, 5
SCIENCE AND MECHANICS.
Abbott's Beehive, 285
Apparatus for Manufacturing Gas on Shipboard, 397
Band Saw Mill, 77
Canfield's RR. Car Brake, 61
Central Rail Locomotive, 77
French Rifled Artillery, 45
Improved Tool Rest, 301
Manufacture of Peat Fuel at Lapigeonnière, 157
Masterman's Canadian Turbine, 93
Murray's Brick-Making Machine, 45
Nairn's Six-Horse Power Locomotive, 381
Neave's Combined Pipe Wrench and Vice, 301
New French Tramway, 205
Portable Boring Machine, 61
Press for Forming Blocks of Dust Coal, 109
Quartz Crushing Machine, 285
Reversible Water Filter, 93
Sanborn's RR. Rail, 61
Sand Blast, The, 77
Street Sweeping Machine, 125
Tank Locomotive for the P. E. I. RR. 364
Walter Printing Press, The. 125
Weaver's Sawing, Boring and Planing Machine, 93
Whitworth's 8-lb. Breech Loading Rifled Field Gun, 333
Wilson's Adjustable Chair, 413
Shipboard, Incidents on, 173
Sketches in the Maritime Provinces, *see Eutopia Lake, Little Hope, Port Matoon.*
Spearing Fish on Lake St. Francis, 245
Summer Pastimes, Fishing, 17

T

Toronto, Banquet to W. Johnston, M.P., 108
Gates' Sewing Machine Factory, 221
Normal School, 380
Phœnix Block, The, 269
Presentation of the Workingmen's Testimonial to Lady Macdonald, 97
Riddell's Store, 316
Regatta, The Rowing Club, 133
Timber Limits Sale, 313
Victoria Medical College. 162
Visit of H. E. the Governor-General. The Ball, 296
Visit of H. E. the Governor-General. The Illumination of the Lieut.-Governor's Residence, 245
Visit of H. E. the Governor-General. The Procession on King Street, 241
Y. M. C. Association's Building, 324
Types of Beauty, Juanita of Seville, 12

V

Vienna Exhibition Building, The, 332
Vintage in Medoc, The, 301

W

Welcome! 321
Wimbledon, The Cups Won by the Canadian Team at, 305
The Canadian Camp at, 132
The Competition for the Rajah of Kolapore's Cup, 104-5
The Winners of the Rajah's Cup, 132
Woodstock, N. B., The Camp at, 204
Woodstock, Ont. The Canadian Institute, 28
Woodstock, Ont., View of, 28
Wreck of the Schooner "Reward," 385

READING MATTER.

A

Abbott's Bee Hive, 282
Actresses Who Have Performed Shakespeare's Male Characters, 306
America, Origin of the Name, 122
Aneroid Barometer, The, 391
Artificial Propagation of Trout, The, 226
Artificial Incubation, The History and Art of, 247

B

Band Saw Mill, The, 77
BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.
Carpenter, Dr., 197
Livingstone, Dr., 194
Stanley, H. M., 196
Vaillant, Marshal, 19
Bookworms, 162
Breakages, 394
British Columbia Statistics, 275

C

Calvert, Sir George, 273
CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.
Bourget, Mgr., 290
Gray, Hon. J. H., 149
Hogan, Henry, Esq., 293
Jetté, L. A., M. P., 181
O'Connor, Hon. John, 50
Stewart, George, jr., 50
Witton, H. B., M. P., 180
Canadian Prima Donna, The *Times* on the, 196
Canfield's Car Brake, 58
Central Rail Locomotive, 74
Century Plant, The Usefulness of the, 30
Chalk Formation, Age of the, 314
Chess, 7, 23, 39, 55, 71, 87, 103, 119, 135, 151, 167, 183, 199, 211, 231, 247, 263, 279, 311, 334, 350, 367
Christmas, 406
Climate and Physique, 90
Coal, The Origin of, 290
Confidence Operaotrs, 310
Curious Curatives, 130

D

Deer Hunting in Canada, 402
Detroit River Tunnel, The, 138
Dogs as Beasts of Draught, 349
Dogs, Consciousness of, 386
Domestic Difficulty, 354, 370, 390
Doré at Work, 194
Dwelling Houses at the Vienna Exhibition, 218

E

Earthquakes in 1871-2, 163
Eccentric Wills, 162

F

Fair Weather Trip per SS. "Prussian," 98
Fancy Dresses, 330, 378
Fashions, 18, 83, 236, 282, 346
Fast Young Ladies, 195
French Academy, The, 114, 130
French Marriages, 298
French Rifled Artillery, 42

G

Gambling Superstitions, 38
Gas On Shipboard, 394
Geneva Tribunal, The; Sir A. Cockburn's Dissent, 258
Genteel Miserables, 131
Gilbert, Sir Humphrey, 146

H

Hallucinations, 31
Head-Dresses, 229
Hemlock As a Poison, 349
Her Majesty at Balmoral, 322
How Indians Teach Their Pupils, 50

I

Immigration Into Canada, 316
Improved Tool Rest, 298
Intercolonial RR., Progress of the, 74
Invention, A Valuable, 170

J

"Jarndyce *vs.* Jarndyce," The Original of, 258

K

Kirke, Sir David, 338

L

Lady Druggists, 346
Letter Writing, The Humours of, 66
Literature of the Day, The, 242
Lord Lisgar, The Dinner to, 2

M

Manufacture of Peat Fuel at Lapigconnière, 157, 168
Marriage, The Influence of, upon Health, 315
Masterman's Canadian Turbine, 93
Mezzofanti, Cardinal, 227
Montreal, Ancient, 342
The First Printing Establishment in, 306
The Old and New Recollet Houses, 412
Moulding Sand for Iron Foundries, 231
Murray's Brick-Making Machine, 45

N

Names, The Significance of, 30
Nairn's Six-Horse Power Locomotive, 381
Neaves' Combined Pipe Wrench and Vice, 298
Newfoundland Correspondence, 18
Newfoundland, The Discoverer of, 82
Non-Punctuality of the Fair Sex, 282
North Pole, Expeditions to the, 21
Novel News Bulletin, A, 283

O

OBITUARY.
Bethune, Rev. Dr., 134
Bolton, John, M. P., 54
Burton, F. H., M. P., 102
Hatheway, Hon. G. L., 38
O'Neill. T. J., 70
Street, Col., 182
Ontario Exhibition, The, 226, 237
Opal, The, 109
Order of St. Michael and St. George, The, 34
Over-Legislation, 114

P

Paté de Foie Gras, 299
Paper-Making, Important Advance in, 7
Patent List, 227
Pay Day, Changing, 202
POETRY.
A Better Chance, 46
A Fragment, 283
Census or Non-Census, 299
Dead Lilian, 219
De Mortuis, 10
First Snow, 334
Home Dreams, 59
Horace Greeley's Dream, 31
Hor. Flacci Car. II., 10, 126
Liver *vs.* Love, 350
Lonely, 171
Lord Dufferin, 347
October, 251
Poor Isabel, 26
Prayer During Battle, 110
Prayer to Death, 286
Something for Christmas, 403
Song for Sunset, 94
Sursum Corda, 270
Sweet Maiden, In My Loneliness, 203
The Beaching of the Lifeboat, 395
The Bride of Death, 142
The Midnight Winds, 187
The Song of the Angels, 410
The Two Ships, 43
The Washington Treaty, 207
POETRY.
There Is No Death, 107
Thine Eyes, 158
Three Little Haymakers, 90
To Marie, 74
Welcome to Lord Dufferin, 323
Poison and Poisoners, 274
Popular Fallacies, 110
Portable Boring Machine, 61
Positivism, 218
Potato Rot, The, 362
Press for Forming Blocks of Dust Coal, 109
Printers' Errors in the English Bible, 386
Printing, The Infancy of, 2
Pullman and His Palace Cars, 178

Q

Quartz Crushing Machine, 285
Quebec, 370
Quebec Legislature, Opening of the, 311
Queen Elizabeth's Learning, 162

R

Railroads, American and European Compared, 250
Reform, A Practical, 322
Retention and Colouring of Eggs by Birds, 386
Reversible Water Filter, 93
Rocks, The Voices of the, 290
Royal and Imperial Jokers, 386
Rubber and Leather for Belts, Relative Merits of, 93

S

St. Andrew's Day, 342
Salmon Breeding, 6
Sanborn's Railroad Rail, 61
Sand Blast, The, 74
Scolding Servants, On, 330
Servant Girl Nuisance, An English Remedy for the, 266
Side Saddle, A Defence of the, 266

Signs and Tokens, 290
Snake Charming in London, 126
Sprouts, Mr., 338, 354, 391
Stage Wigs, 50
Stature, Can the, be Affected by the Will? 386
Steam on the Canals, 106
Street Sweeping Machine, 125
Substitute for Horse Power Wanted, A, 346
Suggestive Titles, 306
Summer, A Year Without a, 189

T

Tadpoles, 14

TALES AND SKETCHES.
"All's Well That Ends Well," 91, 107
A Merry Christmas at Last, 418
An Adventure With Wolves, 299
A Night of Peril, 123, 139
A Strange Story, 422
Border Courtship, 286
Kites and Pigeons, 10, 26
Mireille's Dream, 347
My Fellow Student, 75
Tecumseh, 46, 62, 78, 94, 110, 120
The Album, 171, 187.
The Davenants, 142, 158, 174, 190, 206, 222, 238, 251, 270
The Forest Tragedy, 155

TALES AND SKETCHES.
The House-Keeper at Lorne Hall, 315, 331
The Midnight Mass, 402
The Mystery of Sainted Grove, 43, 59
The New Magdalon, 219, 235, 254, 267, 283, 302, 318, 334, 350, 366, 382, 398, 410.
The Phantom Sentinel of Champ de Mars, 203
The Pottleton Social, 363
Three Times, 379, 395
Wee Wifie's Christmas Box, 418
Tank Locomotive for the P. E. I. RR., 262
Telegraph Line Between England and New York, A New, 202
Testimonials and Wedding Presents, 230
Theatrical Illusions, 194

U

Unfortunate Statues, 28

V

Violins, About, 178
Visit In Season, A, 242

W

Walter Printing Press, The, 122
Weather Prognostics, 378, 394
Weaver's Sawing, Boring, and Planing Machine, 90
Whitbourne, Capt. Richard, 210
Whitworth's 8-lb. Breech-Loading Rifled Field Gun, 330
William Tell, The True History of, 322
Wimbledon, The Canadian Team at, 66
Winter Clothing, 362
Winter, The Glories of, 385

TO THE BINDER.

The Two-page Engravings should be folded in the ordinary manner and pasted in at a little distance from the fold in the middle, so that they may be neither stitched nor gathered in at the back when the volume is bound.